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Advice.

What'er you have to say, my friend,
Whether witty, or grave or gay,
Condense as much as ever you can,
And say in the readiest way:
And whether you speak of rural affairs,
Or particular things in town,
Just a word of friendly advice—
Boil your MS. down.

For if you go spluttering over a page
When a couple of lines will do,
Your butter is spread so much, you see,
That the bread shows plainly through;
So that, when you have a story to tell,
And would like a little renown,
To make quite sure of your wish, my friend,
Boil your MS. down.

Daniel Gray.

DR. J. HOLLAND'S BEAUTIFUL PORTRAIT OF HIS FATHER.

If I shall ever win the home in heaven,
For whose sweet rest I humbly hope and pray,
In the great company of the forgiven
I shall figure to find old Daniel Gray.

I knew him well; in truth, few knew him better;
For my young eyes oft read for him the word,
And saw how meekly from the crystal letter
He drank the life of his beloved Lord.

Old Daniel Gray was not a man who lifted
On ready words his freight of gratitude;
Nor was he called among the gifted
In the prayor meetings of his neighborhood.

He had a few old-fashioned words and phrases,
Linked in with sacred text and Sunday rhymes;
And I suppose that in his prayers and graces,
I've heard them all at least a thousand times.

I see him now—his form, his face, his motions,
His homespun habit and his silver hair—
And hear the language of his trite devotions
Rising beyond the straight-backed kitchen chair.

I can remember how the sentence sounded,
"Help us, oh, Lord, to pray, and not to faint!"
And how the "conquering and to conquer" rounded
The loftier aspirations of the saint.

He had some notions that did not improve him;
He never kissed his children—so they say;
And finest scenes or rarest flowers would move him
Less than a horseshoe picked up in the way.

He had a hearty hatred of oppression,
And righteous word for sin of every kind;
Alas, that the transgressor and transgression
Were linked so closely in his honest mind!

He could see naught but vanity in beauty,
And naught but weakness in a fond caress,
And pitied men whose views of Christian duty
Allowed indulgence in such foolishness.

Yet there were love and tenderness within him;
And I am told that when his Charley died,
Not nature's need nor gentle word could win him
From his fond vigils at the sleeper's side.

And when they came to bury little Charley,
They found fresh dewdrops sprinkled in his hair,
And on his breast a rosebud gathered early,
And guessed, but did not know, who placed it there.

Honest and faithful, constant in his calling,
Strictly attendant on the means of grace,
Instant in prayer, and fearful most of falling,
Old Daniel Gray was always in his place.

A practical old man, and yet a dreamer;
He thought that in some strange, unlooked-for way
His mighty friend in heaven, the great Redeemer,
Would honor him with wealth some golden day.

This dream he carried in a hopeful spirit
Until in death his patient eye grew dim,
And his Redeemer called him to inherit
The heaven of wealth long garnered up for him.

So, if ever I win the home in heaven,
For whose sweet rest I humbly hope and pray,
In the great company of the forgiven
I shall be sure to find old Daniel Gray.

A LOST BABY.

Mr. Jonathan T. Ward, or as his card more modernly expressed it, "J. Templeton Ward, Jr.," looked like a man supremely satisfied with his fortune and himself.

He had just received a particularly gratifying letter from his sister in New York, calling him to the city on a flattering errand, and as he entered the cars this pleasant October morning the universe seemed irradiated with his own private sense of happiness. He dropped his hand-bag, cane and light overcoat carelessly in the vacant corners, and thus comfortably extended, he found himself able to contemplate his plebeian and more crowded neighbors with urbane condescension.

After a few moments his fingers instinctively sought an inner pocket, and he re-read the letter which had so contributed to his self-gratulation. It was from his favorite sister Rose, who had married Henry Molineux, a wealthy broker, and whose happy married life had caused no diminution in her home affection. The Molineux were, in their way, very grand people, grander than the Wards, for they counted larger store of shekels and lands and antique heirlooms, and Rose's alliance had been fully approved by her brother. Rose herself was a bit of a match-maker, and had long cherished a dream of a double connection between the two families by the marriage of her brother with her husband's sister, Miss Winifred Molineux. Unfortunately for her plans, shortly after her own wedding her husband's family had sailed for Europe, remaining abroad four years, and the objects of her romantic schemes had never met. Very deftly, however, Miss Rose Molineux had managed her cards, keeping up Miss Winifred's interest in the unknown paragon by means of shrewd allusions and items of interest, but never waxing sufficiently enthusiastic to alarm the shy girl with apprehensions of a matrimonial pitfall arranged for her unsuspecting feet. With her brother Mrs. Molineux's maneuvers had been less strategic and delicate. The matter had been frankly discussed between them, and Mr. J. Templeton Ward acknowledged himself prepared to become Miss Winifred's willing slave at first sight. Indeed, he nearly persuaded himself that he was already in love with her, and he brooded over his sister's letter with all the benign serenity of an accepted lover.

"Dear Templeton" (wrote Mrs. Molineux), "Henry's father and mother have at length returned from Europe, and have agreed to let me have Winifred for the winter. I want you to drop everything else and devote yourself to us, to escort Winifred to all the exhibitions, symphony rehearsals, receptions, etc., of the season. She is looking remarkably well, and, what is better, has returned heart free. I was afraid some French marquis would be attracted by her dot and snatch her up. I know that you are very sensitive on such matters, and will not thank me for telling you, but by the death of her Uncle Robert in Pernambuco she has come into possession of thirty thousand dollars, which, in addition to her expectations from Papa Molineux, makes her a very pretty heiress. As What's-his-name says, 'A crisis comes once in the life of every man.'"

There is a trite old saying in regard to cup and lip which I forbear quoting, remarking only that it is a mistake to confide delicate porcelain to baby fingers. Mr. Ward's cup would probably never have slipped had it not been for a baby of whose influence upon his fate he was as yet blissfully unconscious. It was a sorry day for him when the three weird sisters converted Mr. Templeton Ward's cup of happiness—which had hitherto been as carefully guarded as though it had been a veritable bit of blossomed Dresden or fragile specimen of Sevres in Pompadour rose—into a plaything for a ruthless and irresponsible baby.

Mr. Ward had drifted into a day-dream, when he was recalled suddenly to the actualities of the present by a sweet voice at his elbow inquiring diffidently, "Is this seat engaged?"

Turning sharply, he saw a dignified but youthful lady, with a face like that of one of Raphael's Madonnas. His impressible heart paid her homage at once, and he was about to spring to his feet with spontaneous politeness, when the pleasurable emotion was checked by one of dismay. She held in her arms a baby—well dressed, neat, chubby, bright, and, to a parental eye, a cherub of a child; to Mr. J. Templeton Ward, his pet aversion and peculiar horror.

He looked at the child with an expression of intense disapprobation. "I think you will be more comfortable at the other end of the car," he remarked, slowly raising his eyeglasses and surveying the perspective of crowded seats.

"I will try another car," replied the lady, with quiet dignity.

Mr. Templeton Ward's good breeding asserted itself. "Indeed, madam, I had not observed that there were no vacant seats. Pray do not imagine me so egregiously selfish;" and the little lady was quickly seated at his vis-a-vis. For some time the baby conducted itself in an exemplary manner, drumming on the window-pane and watching the rapidly whirling landscape, and Mr. Templeton Ward had time to observe that the lady was dressed in that alleviated mourning which allows certain concessions to fashion and becomingness in the toleration of white at the throat and wrists, and solitaire pearls in either ear.

"You have a fine little boy, madam."

The lady smiled. "She is a very good baby."

Mr. Ward was momentarily confused. "Your little daughter resembles you strikingly," he remarked.

Again the rarely sweet smile flickered across the lady's lips.

"You could not compliment me in a more gratifying manner," she replied.

He turned to the baby and endeavored to interest it in an exhibition of his watch and seals.

"What is her name?" he asked, hoping that the reply might involve that of the mother.

"We call her Dimple. Don't you think a baby the most delicious thing in the whole world?"

"Well, no, it had never occurred to me in that light before, but you know I have not had the advantage of an acquaintance with Miss Dimple."

"You could not help liking her. She never cries; she is absolutely angelic."

Mr. Ward was on the point of remarking, "I said she resembled you," but he checked himself, they were not sufficiently intimate yet for flattery.

The conversation became impersonal, and drifted through a wide range of subjects, Mr. Templeton Ward becoming more and more in erested in his traveling companion, and quite ignoring the presence of the baby. This young person at last became fidgety and even cross.

"The precious infant!" exclaimed the lady. "How forgetful I am! She should have been fed twenty minutes ago."

A basket was produced, and a little rummaging brought to light a nursing bottle. "Dear! dear!" murmured the baby's guardian; "here is the bottle, but where is the milk! How stupid in Maggie to forget it!"

The baby at the sight of the bottle at first chirruped with gleeful excitement, then became frantically impatient, and finally burst into a roar of anger as the train paused at an out-of-the-way country station.

"I see farmhouses and cows grazing in the pastures," suggested Mr. Ward; "Perhaps I can obtain some milk for you."

"Oh, no, no; pray do not trouble yourself," replied the lady; "if you will kindly watch the baby I can get it." And before he had time to insist she was out of the car and running toward one of the farmhouses. Mr. Ward explained the situation to the conductor, who agreed to wait two minutes beyond the usual time for her return. Two minutes, three minutes, four minutes passed, and still she came not.

The engineer sounded the whistle, the conductor shouted: "All aboard! I can't wait any longer. She's had plenty of time. I must reach the next station before the up-train," he explained, and the train moved on. Mr. J. Templeton Ward gazed in a stupefied manner from the window; the baby howled. "Come, this will never do," he said, as he endeavored simultaneously to realize the situation and to quiet the distracting baby, his thoughts and words keeping up a running fugue somewhat in this manner:

Thought: "What can have detained her?"

Aloud: "Precious little Dimple, so—"

Thought: "Where did she disappear to, anyway?"

Aloud: "—it was. Shall have the pretty watch."

Thought: "Great Cæsar! Can it be—"

Aloud: "Angelic little cherub!"

Thought: "—a case of desertion?"

Aloud: "Never cries—no, never."

Thought: "Of course not. She was a perfect lady; impossible."

Aloud: "Shut up this minute, or I'll—"

Thought: "What shall I do with the consumed—'

Aloud: "—speak to you like a father."

Thought: "—thing when I get to the city?"

Aloud (to old lady who offers a peppermint): "Thank you, ma'am. (To baby): "There, choke your blessed throat!"

Thought: "What a figure I'll cut at the depot!"

Aloud (attempting to sing): "Oh, where shall rest be found? Byelo, byelo" (shaking child violently) "go to sleepy."

Thought: "Suppose Rose should be at the station with Winifred to meet me?"

Aloud: "Darling popsy-wopsy, chickabiddy chum! See how funny it looks in big man's hat!" (Extinguishes it in light-colored high hat.)

Thought: "She said a baby was the most delightful thing in the whole world. Any woman who can lie like that is capable of deserting her unprotected offspring."

Aloud (removing the hat): "Good gracious! It's black in the face; its going into convulsions!"

Thought: "I'd like to know what everybody is laughing at. If I had a pistol I'd shoot somebody."

Aloud: "Look here, now, Miss Dimpsy Impsy. Come, let us reason together. This thing has got to be stopped. Be calm—I say be calm."

Thought: "I'll leave it in the seat, take my baggage and put for the smoking-car." (Suits the action to the idea. Settles himself comfortably. News boy appears almost immediately with the baby, still screaming.)

Newsboy: "Please, sir, you left part of your baggage." (Train comes to a stop in New York depot.)

Thought: "There's a policeman. I'll hand the wretch over to him, and get him to carry it to the station-house or the foundling hospital."

A few minutes later and Mr. J. Templeton Ward gayly mounted the steps of his brother-in-law's brown-stone mansion. A great incubus had been removed from his mind, and he now felt disposed to treat the adventure with hilarity. His sister met him most cordially, and, throwing himself upon the sofa by her side, he related the story, decorated with considerable imaginative embroidery.

"Think, Rose," he said, solemnly; "what a tremendous escape! There I was a complete victim. Why, I actually took her for a respectable and fascinating little widow, and was flirting with her in the most confiding manner."

"Do you really think she meant to desert the baby?" asked Mrs. Molineux.

"Oh, without doubt. She had got herself up nicely on purpose to deceive, and to think that I did not suspect her designs when she asked me if I did not think that execrable baby delicious!"

"Was the baby pretty, Templeton?"

"Pretty! I should think not. I wish you could have seen it. It bore the marks of depravity stamped upon its brow. When it howled, it glared at me with demoniac eyes, and fisted like a prize-fighter. I am morally certain that its father is one of the champions of the ring."

"And what did you say you did with it, dear?"

"I got rid of it as quickly as possible, I assure you. I handed it to a policeman, and requested him to drop it into the East river. I had the satisfaction, however, of pinching it well before I saw the last of it."

"Do you suppose the man thought you were in earnest, Templeton?"

"Of course not. He has carried it off to the Home of the Friendless, or the Asylum for Little Wanderers, or some institution of that sort, I suppose. But let's drop the baby. Where's Winifred?"

"I expect her every moment. There's the door-bell now. Let me see."

Mrs. Molineux motioned back the servant and herself opened the hall-door, finding herself, to her surprise, face to face with her husband, who wore an anxious expression. Mr. Ward, who sat just within the parlor, heard their conversation distinctly.

Rose. "Why, Henry, what's the matter?"

Mr. M. "Nothing. Don't be alarmed, only a telegram from Winifred. She was left and will come on the next train."

Rose. "Oh! is that all? Then she ought to be here now; the train runs every hour."

Mr. M. "Winifred's all right, but I don't won't to alarm you. Be calm—"

Rose. "The baby! is she sick?"

Mr. M. "Don't get excited. The baby is not sick."

Rose (desperately.) "Is she dead?"

Mr. M. "No, no. You always imagine the very worst that can happen. She is only lost."

A piercing shriek followed and Mr. Ward sprang into the hall just in time to see his sister faint in the arms of her husband. They carried her into the parlor, and she was at once surrounded by frightened domestics. In the confusion that followed Winifred Molineux arrived. There was no time for introductions, and indeed none were needed, for Mr. Ward to his utter dismay recognized his companion of the train, the supposed mother of the baby.

"I was bringing Dimple home from a visit to her grandmother," she explained, and added: "Is it possible that you are Mr. J. Templeton Ward? Then the baby is safe."

Mrs. Molineux opened her eyes, and suddenly sitting bolt upright assumed a tragic attitude. "Winifred," she demanded, "why did you abandon my precious Dimple?"

"I left her to get some milk," Winifred replied, good-humoredly, "and as I was coming out of the dairy a horrid goat barred my passage. The woman drove him away, but he stopped me again at the pasture bars, and I did not reach the station until the train had left."

Mrs. Molineux laughed hysterically. "Jonathan Templeton Ward," she exclaimed, "what have you done with your sister's child?"

"How was I to know it was yours?" he asked, deprecatingly. "I had forgotten that Miss Winifred would be in mourning for her uncle, and I though she was a widow."

"You thought!" interrupted his sister. "The least said about that the better. He sent his niece to the foundling hospital; he insulted Winifred and all of us in a manner not to be repeated. Oh, my precious Dimple, my lovely pet! He told the policeman to drop her into the East river. Henry, he said you were a prize-fighter. Winifred, he is not worthy of your slightest thought. Why do you stand there staring at me in that idiotic manner, Jonathan? I disown you; you are not worthy to be uncle of that cherub darling."

Mr. Templeton Ward did not wait to hear all. He darted out of the door, murmuring to himself, "A crisis comes once in the affairs of every man;" and, seeking the policeman with frantic haste, Miss Dimple was in a few hours returned to the bosom of her family. His sister, however, refused to see him, and it was not until the marriage of Miss Winifred Molineux to an officer in the United States navy that Mr. J. Templeton Ward finally made his peace with his outraged relatives.

Something for Nothing.

All newspaper publishers have had experience with men who want to advertise themselves or their business in newspapers without cost to themselves. It is pitiable to see the shabby means they take to attain the end they have in view. Men who would feel insulted if they were called dead-beats, will with bland effrontery ask a publisher to "please mention so and so" (an advertisement), or, handing in what is really an advertisement under the guise of a communication, they will say, "Here's a little item that will help you to fill up with." Men who do this—and there are some in every town—call themselves honorable and would not think of asking a real estate owner to let them use one of his houses a few months for nothing; nor would they ask him to let them cultivate and use a part of his farm, without expecting to have to pay rent for it.

The advertising columns of his paper is to the publisher what the house or farm is to the real estate owner—his source of income. Why any one should expect the newspaper publisher to be more generous in squandering his substance than other business men is something that cannot be accounted for, except on the supposition that some people have an idiotic idea that printers set up type for the love of the work, and that ink and type and printing presses are gifts from heaven to sinful men, who publish newspapers merely for the purpose of smoothing the pathway of their fellow men on the rugged road to fortune, and who hope not for reward this side of the grave.—*Texas Siftings.*

SINGULAR SUICIDES.

Some Odd Motives Impelling to Self-Destruction and Some Odd Methods Employed.

A glance at the files of a New York newspaper during 1881 discloses many interesting cases of suicide worth noticing from peculiarities of mode or motive. Dr. McCreery, of Louisville, killed himself because he believed his newly acquired appetite for liquor was incurable; John McPherson, of Toledo, because he had promised his wife on her deathbed not to drink again, and after a three days' struggle he found that he must break his vow or die; the Rev. Jacob Mulford, of Greenville, N. J., because after reforming and laboring successfully for some months as a temperance advocate he fell into temptation and lost his church. Professor Louis Walter, a pyrotechnist of St. Louis, put a nitroglycerine cartridge on his breast and blew himself to pieces because he feared the shooting of President Garfield would spoil the Fourth of July business; John E. Jost, of the same city, read an account of a suicide, laid down the paper, drew his pistol and shot himself. A Philadelphian, on being slapped in the face by his wife, turned white with rage, and, after standing a moment irresolute, walked into the next room, took down his shotgun and killed himself. At Stepney, London, a girl drowned herself because her grandmother would not let her wear her new clothes, and at the funeral the Spartan ancestress was mobbed and almost killed. At Manchester a boy of thirteen hanged himself from remorse at playing truant, and at Newport, Canada, Ferdinand Pitcher, aged ten, went and did likewise when told to set the table for tea. William S. Pimer, of Willimantic, Conn., committed suicide on his wedding day from chagrin at not receiving a promised remittance to defray his expenses. Bruce Cooper, a young lawyer of Moorehead, Ky., eloped with Mollie De Hart, a girl of thirteen, whose parents had forbidden her to marry him, and after going a few miles advised her to return home, and shot himself. William Bennett, of Denton, Ala., was threatened with being disinherited in case he married a servant girl with whom he was in love; she refused him and he killed himself. At Newark, O., a rejected suitor made a final appeal to his obdurate sweetheart as they were driving together, and when she declared she never would consent to marry him took the check-rein from the horse, went into the woods and hanged himself. At Dallas, Tex., Mrs. C. T. Burke, of Little Rock, having followed and overtaken her eloping husband, put her two little children to sleep and poisoned herself with laudanum. At Louisville Mrs. Jennie Dorsey, when her husband, after six weeks of happiness, took to drinking and gambling and left her with a board bill of $25 unpaid, poisoned herself and died just a few minutes before a letter came protesting his love in earnest terms, and announcing that he was coming to take her away to a new home. At Melun, in France, Jules Roy and Clemence Wagner tied themselves tightly together and dropped into the river, leaving a request to the girl's father that they might be buried in the same grave. A young lady in South Carolina hanged herself because her father was defeated for the legislature. At Schoolcraft, Mich., Dr. Barnum, who had long been suffering from a painful disease, laid himself on his dissecting table and shot himself through the heart. David Crimmins, of Toronto, jumped over Niagara Falls, leaving a letter declaring that he had been forced to the act by his wife and their clergyman. Dr. G. T. B. Read, surgeon on the bark Veronica, drowned himself at sea near Madeira, while his brain was unsettled from the effects of an overdose of bromide, taken to relieve sea-sickness. At Buntingford, England, a servant girl of seventeen, named Miles, having been wrongfully accused of taking some articles belonging to her mistress, jumped down a well 120 feet deep. A female "Perfectionist," at Dallas, Texas, having failed in running herself to death, in the belief that this would be "running the race to the end" and making sure of heaven, threw herself into the river. At Hohemolsen, in Prussia, a police officer drove a three inch nail into his head with a curtain rod. Hugh Brandt, of Cohoes, having been unable to obtain work, tied a fifty pound rock around his neck, filled his pockets with stones and drowned himself in three feet of water. A negro named McJennings, at Indian Creek, Va., ran head foremost upon a circular saw in full operation, and had his head split through instantly. A woman in Milwaukee destroyed herself by holding her face in a basin of water, and a man at Constantine, Michigan, put his head into a bag with a number of stones, tied the mouth of the sack closely round his neck and jumped into a pond. At San Saber, Tex., L. B. Chapman, fearing a relapse of the mumps, shot himself four times. At Greenville, S. C., W. R. Mims, a prisoner in the jail, choked himself by thrusting his felt hat down his throat. At Dansville, N. Y., Mrs. J. S. Boyd went into the cellar of her dwelling, stripped herself, poured a pitcher of kerosene over herself and set fire to the oil. Captain Fritz, of San Francisco, hanged himself with his feet shackled and his wrists handcuffed, but his wife explained that she had frequently fastened him in this manner at his own request when he felt himself unable to resist the temptation to go out and spend the night with political workers. Before shooting herself, Josie Langelet, of St. Louis, put on an elaborately embroidered wrapper, arranged her hair becomingly and seated herself in a graceful position on a lounge. Before hanging himself Leonidas Robertson, of Madison, Ind., put on his wife's clothes and sunbonnet. George Wiggins, of Port Washington, L. I., loaded both barrels of his gun, fastened it to a fence, tied strings to the triggers and walked backward till he was about ten yards away, when with a sharp pull he brought both charges into his head and body, ridding himself from the waist upward. M. Anderwert, president of the Swiss confederation, shot himself on the promenade at Geneva on Christmas day, 1880. General Uchatius, the Austrian inventor of the "Uchatius gun-metal," being nettled at the failure of one of his guns, blew out his brains. A Hindoo priest at Ahmedabad, who for twelve years had made a practice of praying two hours daily at noon, gazing intently at the sun all the while, paid off his debts, composed and sang a hymn of praise and then ascended a pyre of his own building and setting fire to it burned himself to death. William Newkim, a Chinese theological student at Marietta, O., poisoned himself with chloroform through being worried over his love affairs. At Fishkill Landing Mr. Saunder's old horse drowned himself in the Hudson, in shallow water, after having been once brought in when he attempted to swim out into the river with manifest suicidal intentions.

Fables from Bret Harte's New Book.

THE KIND-HEARTED SHE-ELEPHANT.

A kind-hearted She-Elephant, while walking through the jungle where the spicy breezes blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle, heedlessly set foot upon a Partridge, which she crushed to death within a few inches of the nest containing its callow brood. "Poor little things!" said the generous Mammoth, "I have been a mother myself, and my affection shall atone for the fatal consequences of my neglect." So saying, she sat down upon the orphaned birds.

Moral.—The above teaches us what home is without a mother; also, that it is not every person who should be intrusted with the care of an orphan asylum.

THE PRUDENT TIGER.

A prudent Tiger having observed a procession bearing the remains of a sainted Brahmin to the tomb, communicated the intelligence to his wife, who said, "My dear, we are almost out of meat, and though the deceased, from the austerities of his pious life, was in poor condition, I make no doubt that among his surviving friends we may encounter others more succulent." "Miserable Tigress," exclaimed her lord, "cannot you see that if we permit the deceased to be cannonised, pilgrimages will be instituted to his tomb, and the producer and consumer will be brought together in accordance with the true principles of political economy? Rather let us, then, offer a chromo for each new pilgrim." This prudent advice being followed the Tiger enjoyed a free breakfast table to the end of his days.

Moral.—Beware of breaking the egg that hatches the golden goose.

THE WOLF AND THE LAMB.

A Wolf one day, drinking from a running stream, observed a Lamb also drinking from the same stream, at some distance from him.

"I have yet to learn," said the Wolf, addressing the Lamb with dignified serverity, "what right you have to muddy the stream from which I am drinking."

"Your premises are incorrect," replied the Lamb, with bland politeness, "for if you will take the trouble to examine the current critically, you will observe that it flows from you to me, and that my disturbance of sediment here would be, so far as you are concerned, entirely local."

"Possibly you are right," returned the Wolf; "but, if I am not mistaken, you are the person who, two years ago, used some influence against me at the University."

"Impossible," replied the Lamb; "two years ago I was not born."

"Ah, well," added the Wolf, composedly, "I am wrong again; but it must convince every intelligent person who has listened to this conversation that I am altogether insane, and consequently not responsible for my Actions."

With this remark he at once dispatched the Lamb, and was triumphantly Acquitted.

Moral.—This fable teaches us how erroneous may be the popular impression in regard to the distribution of alluvium, and the formation of river deltas.

How Comets Affect the Earth.

The following extract is from the prize essay on comets, won by Professor Boss, of Albany: The influence of comets upon the earth is in all probability insignificant. They may, like the sun, affect the earth's magnetic condition, and thus to some extent, possibly, its meteorology. No such effect has ever been perceived. In spite of some chance coincidences between the apparitions of great comets and remarkable public events, no well informed person now believes that there is any real connection between them. By a liberal and credulous interpretation of any frequently occurring celestial phenomenon, similar coincidences could be shown.

When a comet is converted into meteoric bodies, which impinge upon the earth's atmosphere, there is some direct though probably minute effect. Some have thought that a sensible portion of the heat when the earth receives it is generated in this way; but the weight of scientific opinion seems to be against that hypothesis. The impact of the meteors upon our atmosphere must add some matter to it, and this is probably in the form of dust. This must be the origin of the so called cosmic dust, which has been collected at sea in recent times. The finer particles of it may have some influence on cloud formations, and other meteorological phenomena; but all this is merely conjecture.

A more remote effect may be sought in the possible fall of meteors and comets upon the surface of the sun. Owing to his vast bulk, the sun would attract an immense number of those bodies; but it is quite certain that their effect upon the sun's heat is quite insignificant. It is now generally admitted that we must look for the origin of the sun's heat in a constant, though to us, imperceptible shrinkage of his vast bulk.

Some connection between the frequency of sun spots and comets has been rather vaguely suspected. Were the search for comets systematically pursued with equal persistence for a long period, we might have some data for the formation of a sound opinion. Yet it would still be an open question whether comets cause the spots or whether greater activity of the sun tends in some way to render comets brighter, so that more will be visible, with probability in favor of the latter proposition.

Finally, it may be said, with all due respect to scientific decorum, that the appearance of a great comet does exert one most happy influence on the earth, in that it stimulates the curiosity of mankind and directs their thoughts to the more particular contemplation of the glorious universe which surrounds them.

Where the Money Went.

In July last George Sands, a well-to-do farmer living near Milan, Ohio, took home $300, and handing it to his wife requested her to take charge of it. She, with the thoughtfulness of the average housewife, considered that the straw bedtick would be about as safe a hiding place as she could find for the wealth. Accordingly she placed the roll of bills among the straw. The money not being needed for any purpose it was forgotten until several weeks after the house had been cleaned, when Mr. Sands inquired of his wife if she had that money. The thought came to her at once that she had emptied the straw-bed in the orchard, and of course the roll of bills had been dumped out too. A visit to the orchard showed that the swine and poultry had been very industrious there, and ten and twenty-dollar bills were found scattered by the wind and torn by the aforesaid farm stock. Careful search brought back about $230, leaving seventy dollars as the price of the carelessness. Mr. Sands does not put his money in straw-ticks any more.

Women are not cruel by nature. We never heard of one thoughtless enough to step on a mouse.

WISE WORDS.

It's easy finding reasons why other people should be good-natured.

Allowing the "blues" to master you is a sure way of cutting your life short.

A man who sits down on the road to success and waits for a free ride is sure to get left.

It is a mistake to judge of the excellence of your work by the trouble it has cost you.

To do good to our enemies is to resemble the incense whose aroma perfumes the fire by which it is consumed.

A head properly constituted can accommodate itself to whatever pillows the vicissitudes of fortune may place under it.

When bad men combine the good must associate, else they will fall, one by one, an unpitied sacrifice in a contemptible struggle.

To succeed in any of life's endeavors, be our talents what they may, we require perseverance, decision and tenacity of will to reach the full measure of success.

He who is always in want of something cannot be very rich. He is a poor wit who lives by borrowing the words, decisions, mien, inventions and actions of others.

Every one in this world has his or her share of troubles and trials. Let us then try as much as we are able not to increase the burden of any by as much as the weight of a straw.

Socially, politically and religiously the civilized world is in a terribly unsettled condition. Everything appears to be in a state of unrest. There seems to be no well-stated limit to anything.

Country Life in Italy.

A lady living in a country village in Italy writes, in the *Cornhill Magazine*, of her neighbors and their habits. She says:

It is amazing how smart the very poorest lady who has any pretentions to being such will turn out on occasions, however dilapidated her home attire. Two young ladies belonging to an old but utterly ruined family, whose parents were too poor to keep a servant, would dress themselves for their evening walk in the most fashionable hats and costumes, with their fans, smelling bottles, lace handkerchiefs and gloves, all complete. In order to obtain these dresses the young ladies had to condescend so far as to work for the peasants, who paid them for the manufacture of the smart hats and chemises they wear on feast days. The attempts at being highly fashionable, combined with an entire ignorance of the ways of the fashionable world, produce sometimes the strangest incongruities. The lace veil is now almost confined to the class called "artisti"—that is, shopkeepers and skilled workpeople; but a few of the old-fashioned ladies still keep to it. Curious specimens of decayed nobility are to be found in these remote villages—people bearing grand names and retaining considerable pride in their ancient lineage, whom generations of idleness and unthriftiness have reduced to extreme poverty. They are not educated for any profession, and when starvation stares them in the face they have no resource but to earn their bread by manual labor. One noble count of my acquaintance is a carpenter; another a bricklayer. I have seen the granddaughters of a countess working in the fields. With their fortunes, their manners deteriorate, until nothing but a remnant of pride remains to distinguish them from the peasants between whose class and theirs so great a gulf was once fixed. I remember nothing more melancholy than the assemblage of these poverty-stricken nobles I once met at the house of the rich man of a village. We were at supper; and as one ragged and dirty old man after another came shambling in, each in turn was, to my great surprise, introduced as the descendant of an ancient and noble family, but fallen—"caduto"—added my host, with a gesture of compassion. The old man would then bow his head in melancholy acquiescence, and casting a rueful glance at his shabby cloak with the faded green lining, would slink into a chair at the far end of the table. One of these fallen nobles, who had taken to house-painting, we thought it only charitable to employ for the decoration of our ceiling. I was prepared to feel quite a romantic interest in this unfortunate nobleman, and to be enchanted with his artistic genius; but he was so uncommonly dirty, and his manners were so little removed from those of a peasant, that my illusions were dispelled at once.—Neither did his style of decoration exactly come up to my ideal, although it was ambitious enough. A basket of flowers soon adorned each corner of our ceiling, and in the center, from amid clouds and wreaths of roses, a rather shapeless Cupid began to be delineated. In the middle of the work the artist, whose temper was short and whose feelings were sensitive, took offense (as we supposed) at some unintentional slight on our part. Without the slightest explanation he departed one day, leaving the Cupid minus one leg and one arm, and returned no more. Poor Cupid!

Pots and Pans.

Utensils for boiling purposes have undergone little modification in shape from the remotest times to the present day. The reason for this is not far to seek. Water heated in a round vessel with upright sides would soon boil over, whereas when treated in a pot whose sides incline inward toward the top, the bubbling waves of the liquid have a tendency to a common center, and usually waste themselves in conflict with each other. Thus the caldron, kettle and saucepan have in all ages and in all nations much similarity in form. With regard to material, no doubt the earliest pots and pans consisted of such natural objects as adapted themselves to the requirements of cooking, as the gourd, pipkin, cocoanut shell, etc., and among savage tribes these are still employed for the purpose. In course of time vessels of clay came into service, and afterward metal was brought into requisition. The old Egyptians had pots precisely like the modern saucepan, and their larger utensils were furnished with the well-known ears and feet which may even yet be seen in some of the homesteads of our country. Shakespeare makes the "secret, black and midnight hags" in Macbeth use a caldron of this description, and it will be remembered that the savory mess with which the more respectable Meg Merrilles appeased the hunger of worthy Dominie Sampson was dished from a like vessel. That these articles were common in China in dim antiquity, and that the Chinese had a superior method of mending them, can surprise no one, and is what we have expected to find in a people who seem to have forestalled nearly every invention, great and small, that was ordinarily supposed to have first seen the light in other lands than theirs.—*Thomas J. Bowdwitch.*

FOR THE LADIES.

Homely Weddings.

I have attended all sorts of weddings in my time—the wedding of a king and queen; of a prince and princess; of lords and ladies; of Hebrews, with their quaint ceremonies; of gypsies in the fields; of borderers in the far West, when I held one end of the broomstick; of negroes down South; of Tom Thumb and tiny Miss Warren, weddings in cathedrals, churches, chapels, meeting houses; weddings before the mayor, justices of the peace and aldermen; weddings by cardinals, divines, priests and preachers—but to me the most impressive ceremony is the family wedding in the front parlor of the family homestead, when the father and the mother of the bride are present to give her away, and the father and mother of the groom to receive her into her new relationship, and the little room is overcrowded with relatives and friends who know each other, and everybody kisses the bride, and then the kissing—as well as the crying—becomes general, and even such an outsider as myself comes in for a share of the sweetest things in the party—I do not mean the bride cake. For others the march down the aisle, the massive music of the organ, the long train of bridesmaids, the dress parade of ushers and the magnificent service. It is only a matter of taste, but I prefer the homely wedding that gives promise of a loving and lovely home thereafter.—*New York Star.*

Ante-Nuptial Dinners.

Among the latest of society customs, says the *American Queen*, which bid fair to secure a permanent stronghold among us is that of the ante-nuptial bachelor dinner, given by an expectant bridegroom to his ushers and intimate friends as a farewell to his bachelor life. The young lady is generally consulted in making up this list of guests, and in this way former friends of the gentleman are sometimes able to determine beforehand, a thing never known certainly before the introduction of this custom, whether the house of the aforesaid friend will be a closed or open one to them after his marriage, or if they be not invited the almost sure presumption is that they have not found favor in the lady's eyes. The dinner is generally appointed for the week preceding the marriage. If the gentleman be not blessed with the abundant means without which the fashionable caterers are only a delusion and a snare, it is permissible for him to give his farewell dinner in his own house, and in this case the number of guests is generally somewhat smaller, sometimes only comprising the best man and groomsmen. These are usually five in all, although in large weddings there sometimes are as many as seven or nine. Twenty is considered a good number of guests, and this quota attended the farewell dinners of George Merritt and Dr. Seward Webb this season.

Fashion Fancies.

Peacock fans are in high favor.

Chenille fringes are much worn.

Jerseys are revived on the other side.

Watered silk grows more and more fashionable.

Fashionable dancing dresses, all, have short skirts.

Æsthetic dress grows more and more in favor in England.

Plush is more fashionable as a lining for wraps than for the outside.

Black remains the choice color for the costliest and most elegant wraps.

Pale rose and cream white are the favorite colors for fine wool evening dresses.

Fringes of silver and pearl beads mixed are used for trimming evening dresses.

Artificial flower garnitures are de riguer with all gauzy and semi-diaphanous ball toilets.

Tan-colored long gloves with loose wrists are worn on all sorts of occasions and with any kind of a dress.

Black lace and fine jet are the approved trimmings for the handsomest black satin dresses for evening wear.

White, or pale blue, or rose-tinted Chudda shawls make lovely evening wraps when fur-lined ones are not needed.

The newest and most striking material in Paris for whole costumes is watered silk with a floriated damask pattern.

Detachable trains fastening below the short bouffant back draperies come with some of the handsomest late importations.

Court trains of great length, detachable and fastening on at the shoulders, come with the richest and costliest evening robes.

Silver gray silk trimmed with silver moire and steel and silver bead embroideries, is a much admired combination for light mourning.

Among fashionable shades are nasturtium, dead leaf, old green, all dark greens, faded old gold, and a shade copied from the inside of a ripe melon.

Tinted Roman pearls are much worn with full evening dress. Greek necklaces are also worn, made of several rows of pearls linked together at intervals by small diamond clasps.

Satin boots, with velvet tops, Spanish insteps and Chinese toes, and fastened with tiny jeweled buttons, are worn with handsome dinner or evening toilets of satin and velvet.

A Remarkable Gun.

In the late war between Chili and Peru a curious accident befell an eight-inch Armstrong gun on board the Chilian warship Angamos. The last time it was fired, the gun which was on deck slipped out of the trunion ring, flew backward across the ship and leaped into the sea. This was the singular end of a rather remarkable history. The gun was supplied to the Chilians before the war by Sir William Armstrong's firm, and proved a formidable terror to Peru. The Angamos was previously an Irish pig-boat, and was acquired by Chili for the purpose of carrying this one gun, which, standing off at long ranges of 10,000 yards or so, she could do with impunity. The Peruvians at length sent out their fleet of gunboats to destroy this waspish antagonist, when the other Chilian ships, with their short rangers, came into action and drew off the gunboats, all but one, which was sent to engage the Angamos at close quarters. The Armstrong gun, however, sent a shower of Shrapnel bullets on to her decks and the gunboat retreated. As she was nearing port, a pot shot from the eight-inch gun, fired at long range and high elevation, managed to hit and sink her. The gun therefore did plenty of hard work and valuable service before it finally gave way and was lost in the sea.

Thirteen female physicians are practicing in Clayton, Ia., and at a recent fire there were not well men enough in the town to run the engine out. It is one grand incorporated hospital.

SUNDAY READING.

The Mote and the Beam.

We notice in an exchange a short anecdote with a point to it. A lady, on one occasion, upon examining a room which had not long before been put in order, complained to the servant that it was dusty. The latter said, respectfully, "The dust is on your glasses," and sure enough, when they had been removed and carefully wiped, the room put on quite another aspect How very wide is the application that can be made of such an anecdote, and yet it is really only an extract from the Sermon on the Mount. We see it in our Lord's words respecting the mote and the beam. Objects change according to the media through which they are examined, just as the chemeleon—and there are many like them—takes its hue from the tree it happens to

The Centre Reporter.

ISD KURTZ ..... EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Jan. 26, 1882.

Blaine thinks Don Cameron the biggest liar he ever knew.

Six murderers were asking for pardon last week, before the board of pardon of this state.

Many new cases of small-pox are reported in New York, Jersey City, Newark and Long Island.

The Virginia legislature in session at Richmond has got scared at the small-pox and proposes to run away to Norfolk, or some othe safe town.

A bil has been introduced in the House of Representatives to reduce letter postage to 2 cents. Put all the star-route thieves to prison for life and it will be an easy matter to reduce postage.

Scoville spoke four days and a half in the Guiteau case. He was severe on the stalwarts, mentioning Grant, Conkling and Arthur, as being morally responsible for Guiteau's crime. Scoville himself is a republican.

If the jury let Guiteau clear on the ground of insanity let him be sentenced to the institution in Montreal where the matron uses mustard plasters to punish the little ones; she can try her plaster on him until the insanity is drawn out.

Some of the republicans are just now working up Beaver's case on the ground of having been a soldier. All right enough—but then these very fellows went back on Hancock, although he was one of the best, bravest and purest soldiers of the land.

Young Henzel, of the Lancaster Inteligencer, denies that he is to write the life of Buchanan. The lives of great men are authorized to be written by men who were contemporaneous with them. When Buchanan died Henzel's parents only started in on their courtship.

That is a very sensible bill introduced in congress that hereafter parades and other useless work in the regular army shall be dispnesed with on Sunday. The soldier should have the Sabbath as a day of rest as well as any other person, and we trust the bill will become a law. There is no necessity for this kind of duty on the Sabbath.

Sergeant Bates after the close of the war, sought notoriety by carrying the American flag across the continent on foot, without being molested. Now we propose that Guiteau attempt to cross a single state on foot, and if he gets through without at least a thousand attempts to give him an application of soleleather, then we'll give up.

Any of our subscribers paying all dues, and $2.25 in advance, will receive for one year the REPORTER and the Chicago "Weekly News," a large sized 32 colum paper. The $2.25 will ecure the "News" and the REPORTER for one year. This is the best offer made, and we only make it with the hope of inducing advance payment and increasing our circulation.

The Boston *Herald* counts among the merits of the so-called administration of Rutheford B. Hayes, that "it made stealing unfashionable." This is true, and we trust that it will become truer and truer. The infamy that is heaped upon Hayes ought to make it more than unfashionable—indeed, to make impossible—any repetition of his great theft, the theft of Presidency.

Attention is being called just now to the matter of dispensing with stoves in cars, and heating them with steam from the locomotive instead. In so many of the collisions those who escape being crushed by the timbers of the cars, suffer the more horrible death by burning, as the cars are invariably set on fire by the stoves, and most of the human freight is roasted to death. For the sake of humanity let a system of heating cars be adopted that will at least take away one of the greatest horrors that invariably follows a collision.

Gladtosne, it is rumored, is negotiating with the Pope to have his influence in quieting the Irish people. A despatch from Rome says in spite of all denials by the official organs of the English Government, Mr. Gladstone has really turned toward the Vatican, asking for help in the Irish question. He would make almost any concession to persuade the Pope to send secret agents to Ireland to peacify the country and to direct the influence of the clergy to that end.

The mission of Mr. Errington has not been successful thus far. The Pope is not willing to supply a spiritual constabulary for the furthering of Mr. Gladstone's purpose. Leo XIII. is only too anxious to have an English embassador according to the Holy See, and anxious—more anxious than any English Bishop is supposed to be—for the establishment of a Roman Nuncio at London. Bet be sure that he is not so simple or so easily managed as to purchase those privileges at the expense of Catholic Ireland.

A busy time is in prospect for the hangman. The board of pardons at Harrisburg, last Wednesday, refused the application of six murderers for pardon. The list comprises Henry and Frank Rumbarger, of Dauphin county, who shot an old farmer about fourteen months ago in an attempt to rob him; John A. Neveling, who shot Samuel Pennington in Clearfield county about a year ago; Jas. Allison, who shot his father in Indiana county two years ago; Frank Small, who shot Nicholas Jacoby in Allegheny county about three years ago, and Jonathan Moyer, one of the murderers of John Kintzler and wife in Dec. 1877. The application of Israel Erb, convicted of complicity in the murder of the Kintzlers, was held under advisement, the board not being satisfied of his guilt in view of the confessions of Emanuel Ettinger, Jonathan Moyer and Uriah Moyer. It is probable that the Governor will fix the execution of all the murderers whose cases have been affirmed, except that of Allison, in a few days. The Governor issued the death warrant of Allison, who is to be hanged on Feb 11, several weeks ago.

A bill has been introduced in Congres demanding the restoration of one hundred and thirty-eight million of acres of land granted to twenty-three railroads, which have not fulfilled their promises to build roads and have therefore forfeited the grants. The people through their representatives in Congress have been generous to the corporations, and it is about time they were looking out for themselves and endeavor to save for the present and next generation what is left of our magnificent public domain. Look at some of our donations to railroads. We have granted the Texas lands amounting to 18,000,000 acres—a tract larger than that included in the States of New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut. To the Northern Pacific we have granted 47,000,000 acres—a tract of land larger than New York. That State has 30,080,000 acres, Pennsylvania 29,440,000 acres, East and West Virginia but 39,265,280. The thirteen original States embrace 220,000,000 acres, and yet we have given to corporations of one kind and another land equaling half the area of those States; and if we undertake to place our hands on these gigantic corporations the people are told that they are seeking to oppress the innocent and outrage the virtuous.

The general belief in Schuylkill valley is that William H. Vanderbilt has virtually settled the election of Mr. Gowen to the Presidency of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company for the purpose of securing control of the great anthracite coal basin owned by the company. Mr. Vanderbilt held the balance of power, and it is generally believed that Mr. Gowen has made a number of important concessions that will most materially affect the coal trade of the country. Mr. Gowen was able to break up the coal pool, because he represented the controlling power in the anthracite interest. Now, however, it remains to be seen what Mr. Vanderbilt will do with these 142 square miles of coal lands, containing at least eighty collieries in active operation, and plenty of motive power to haul the products of the mines to tidewater. Certainly Mr. Gowen has the sympathy of the people of the Schuylkill valley, who rejoice in his personal success, but after the first impulse is over they begin to realize that in his desperate battle against his enemies he may possibly have too many concessions.

The prevailing opinion is that there will be soon a most important movement in the coal world. At present the demand is very brisk for all sizes, and the customary winter suspension will not take place. At least this is the intention now, but there is no telling what will be the first step of the new move. Mr. Vanderbilt is now believed to be able to dictate terms to the other coal carrying companies, and the report prevails that a powerful pool is to be organized, with Vanderbilt and the Reading at the head of it, which will allot at least fifty per cent. of the sales and productions of the country to Mr. Vanderbilt's interest. The question to transportation is also important, and it is not likely that Mr. Vanderbilt will feel like hauling his coal from the Schuylkill basin ninety miles down the valley to Philadelphia, and then 120 more miles to New York. Rather than traverse the bases and perpendicular of the triangle, he will, it is suggested, take the hypotenuse, and save sixty or more miles. Such a movement would make Philadelphia a way station, it is true, and run up the price of Philadelphia coal; but New York is looked upon now as the comming great coal market of the country.

There are all sorts of rumors about Jersey Central being linked to the Reading system, which would rejuvenate the Allentown line to Harrisburg. Vanderbilt is building a line thence to connecting roads leading to Pittsburgh, and this would create another trunk line to the West in opposition to the Pennsylvania Railroad. However, Mr. Vanderbilt's supposed point is in the control of the coal market. His pool once organized on his own plans, will however have the power to either lessen or increase the output of the mines, and run up or decrease prices in the retail market as he pleases.

A horrible tale of suffering from small-pox is told from Maryland. J. F. Matthews, a member of the Board of County Commissioners of Charles county, Md., on 18, made application to Governor Hamilton for the relief of small-pox patients insaid county, who are in a distressing predicament. Mr. Matthews stated that there was a family of twelve negroes, adults and children, sick of the disease in a little hut in the woods near Pope's Creek, who were dying one by one from neglect. Since the first case broke out, ten days ago, the negroes have been ostracized. When the disease first appeared the members of the family who had not been attacked attempted to seek safety in flight and also made an effort to obtain assistance for their sick The residents in the vicinity fearing contagion drove them back to their hut, where they all soon became infected. The dozen patients, two of whom have since died, are all stretched on the floor of their miserable little hut and not one of them is able to move. The hut where they are located is several miles from any dwelling and no one has been near them since the first alarm. Next day their horrible condition was ascertained by a neighbor, who, having had the small-pox, visited and found the room in which they were lying unfit for any human being to live in. The two corpses added to the horror of their surroundings and all the patients were delirious and evidently dying for want of food and attention. The Governor furnished Mr. Matthews with funds to hire nurses in Baltimore, who have proceeded to the scene.

The Williamsport *Sun and Banner* goes for an ingrate as follows:

"A certain gentleman in this county received the hearty support of this office some time since for a certain office and was elected. At the end of his term of office the said gentleman stopped his paper, the weekly, because he was too poor to take it. The gentleman probably did not consider that the editor spent several days in writing up articles in his favor and then paid a man at the rate of $1.50 a day for setting the article up in type, and for which he, the editor, did not receive, nor did he expect to receive, any compensation except that of satisfaction at the thought of having helped to elect the Democratic ticket. The gentleman, we understand, expects to be a candidate again for office in the near future, and we wish to say for his benefit that he will save money and time by reconsidering his decision and deciding not to be a candidate, for there is no office within the gift of the people of Lycoming county that he can ever secure in the future."

The REPORTER has come across a few such chaps too, in its time; they would only take the paper when a candidate, and stop it again on going out of office

—The only place that keeps its clothing one price, is the Philad. Branch.

The only place that keeps its clothing marked in plain figures, is the Philad. Branch.

The only place that manufactures its own clothing, is the Philad. Branch.

The only place that guarantees its clothing, is the Philad. Branch.

The place that offers you no shoddy in clothing, is the Philad. Branch.

The place that does not keep auction stock, is the Philad. Branch.

The place that never was charged with unfair dealing, is the Philad. Branch.

The man who put down the price of clothing in this county, so that the poorest can dress decently, was Sam'l Lewins, of the Philad. Branch. Sick to him, now.

AN IMPORTANT DECISION CONCERNING RECEIVERS.

The New York *Herald* says the Supreme Court of the United States has just affirmed a principle of law relating to receivers that may well arrest public attention. It has heretofore been a recognized principle that a suit to recover possession of property in the hands of a receiver could be brought only by consent of the Court appointing the receiver. The Supreme Court now holds that this rule applies to all manner of actions, and that a receiver operating a railroad cannot be sued on an ordinary money demand without the consent of the Court that appointed him. From this doctrine Justice Miller dissents. When the rule thus extended originated the common function of a receiver was to wind up the affairs of a defunct corporation. But now railroads are regularly operated by receivers, and the ordinary business of a common carrier is carried on by them. The practical functions of the receiver do not differ from those of the president. In its business relations to the people the corporation is the same under a receiver as under a president. But according to the Supreme Court its status is wholly changed and the rights and remedies of those dealing with it are widely different. While a corporation managed by its own officers may be used as an individual, yet when the road passes into the hands of a receiver, although without any change whatever in its business functions or plan of operation, no claim can be enforced against it except by the permission of the Court appointing the receiver. This is a striking limitation on the rights and remedies of all those brought into business relations with corporations under receivers, and it places in the hands of a single judge a vast power which must be looked upon with jealousy, especially when it is remembered that receivers are too often but the creatures of unscrupulous stock jobbers and that the judges appointing them have not always escaped suspicion.

A school-marm up in Montreal has invented a new system of punishment for refractory children—it is the mustard plaster plan.

The Harvey Institute is a home for children whose parents can pay wholly or partly for their maintenance. There are generally in the institute over one hundred inmates whose ages range from infancy to fourteen years, and several of the leading ladies of Montreal are managers of the concern. A quarrel between Mrs. Craig, the matron, and a nurse recently disclosed the revolting story that the matron for some time past had been in the habit of punishing refractory children by applying mustard poultices to their bodies. About sixteen of the children were stated to have been thus treated. Some of these were infants, and one little fellow is represented to have been so terrified at this mode of punishment that he set fire to the children's dormitary in order, he said, to try and escape from the house and the mustard blisters. The children are stated to have been, in some cases, so badly blistered that they could not sit down. When brought before the board of management the matron acknowledged the mustard plaster punishment, repented, was forgiven and was maintained in her position. Legal measures and personal violence against the matron are threatened by the parents of some of the children who have been sufferers by the heartless treatment.

EFFECT OF COMPRESSION ON SOLIDS.

According to the *Revue Scientifique*, Mr. W Spring, a German chemist, has recently published an interesting memoir, giving the result of a series of experiments undertaken to ascertain the effect of powerful compression on the most diverse bodies.

The substances experimented with were taken in the form of fine powder, and submitted, in a steel mould, to pressures varying from 2,000 to 7,000 atmospheres, or about 7,000 kilogrammes per square centimeter. The facts observed are given in a series of tables, from which we extract some of the more curious results.

Lead filings at a pressure of 2,000 atmospheres were transformed into a solid block, which no longer showed the least grain under the microscope, and the density of which was 11 5, while that of ordinary lead is 11 3 only. At 5,000 atmospheres the lead became like a fluid and ran out through all the interstices of the apparatus.

The powders of zinc and bismuth, at 5,000 to 6,000 atmospheres, gave solid blocks having a crystalline fracture. Toward 6,000 atmospheres zinc and tin appeared to liquefy. Powder of prismatic sulphur was transformed into a solid block of octahedric sulphur. Soft sulphur and octahedric sulphur led to the same result as prismatic. Red phosphorous appeared also to pass into the denser state of black phosphorus.

As may be seen from this, simple bodies undergo chemical transformation by the simple action of pressure. The change of amorphous powders, like that of zinc, into crystalline masses, is a sort of self-combination. Certain hard metals do not lose their pulverulent structure at any pressure.

Binoxide of manganese and the sulphides of zinc and lead in powder weld whencompressed, and exhibite the appearance, respectively, of natural crystallized pyrolusite, blende, and galena; while silica and the oxides and sulphides of arsenic undergo no agglomeration.

A certain number of pulverized salts solidify through pressure and become transparent, thus proving the union of the molecules. At high pressures the hydrated salts, such as sulphate of soda, can be completely liquefied. Various organic substances, such as fatty acids, damp cotton, and starch change their appearance, lose their texture, and consequently undergo considerable molecular change.

The angry discussion carried on in the New York *Herald* and *Tribune*, between Stalwart and Half-breed champions, is not adding laurels to the memory of the late President, and his friends should stop it. The Stalwart side seems to have established the fact that President Garfield on Sunday, March 20, voluntarily pledged himself to Conkling, Platt and Arthur no change would be made in the New York Custom House during Merritt's term, without consulting with the afore said. He sent to Conkling to come to the White House, and so informed him. Three days afterwards, on March 23, Robertson's name was sent to the Senate without any notification to Mr. Conkling, and the fight commenced whose culminating points were the murder of Garfield and the retirement of Conkling from public life. The Stalwarts don't censure Garfield much, and for obvious reasons; but they do pour the hot shot into Blaine as the one who coerced Garfield to the alledged breach of faith. In other words get a chance to pepper Blaine they play havoc with the dead Garfield's sincerity and fruitfulness. Guiteau does not seem to have been the worst of the Stalwart lot.

Any of our subscribers paying all dues, and $2.25 in advance, will receive the REPORTER and the Chicago "Weekly News," a large sized 32 colum paper. The $2.25 will secure the "News" and REPORTER for one year. This is the best offer made, and we only make it with the hope of inducing advance payment and increasing our circulation.

Quit buying humbug medicines. If you are not well, take Peruna. If costive, Manalin.

Correspondence of the REPORTER.

A TRIP TO THE SOUTH.

Not having contributed anything to the columns of your worthy paper for some time, I shall now ask for a portion of the space in which to give an account of a tour to the "Sunny South." Your columns frequently contain letters from the western states, while but few from a southern land. The reason for this is obvious when we remember that the tide of emigration and travel is generally westward. For this reason a description of the southern land and life may be of interest to your many readers. It was my privilege and pleasure on the morning of December 22, at Cincinnati, to board the Express on the Cincinnati Southern railroad for a trip to the land drenched with human blood but few years ago. Under torrents of rain the ponderous train moved from the depot for a run of three hundred and thirty-five miles, through a country presenting many and varied scenes. This is a new road and but lately completed at a cost of twenty-two million dollars. This enormous sum does not indicate that it traverses plains, but mostly mountains and hills from end to end, having twenty-seven tunnels, from a few rods to over a mile in length. Kentucky was the first state to cross. This state is hilly and mountainous. We passed through the Bluegrass region, which is adapted to the raising of stock and fine Kentucky horses. Leaving the hills in the rear, we passed through the garden of the state lying around the city of Lexington. It may well be called the garden of the state, for its beauty and fertility is surpassed only by few states. At this city the tourists' attention is directed, by the Kentuckian, to a beautiful monument erected over the grave of Henry Clay. Leaving this city we soon entered the most romantic scenery of the state; the iron horse dashed over cerves, through tunnels, over giddy tressles, and deep gorges. Just one hundred miles south of Cincinnati is one of the grandest samples of bridge architecture in this country. It is known by the name of High Bridge, being the highest pier bridge in the world. Its height above the water is 286 feet, length between abutments, 1138 feet, span, 375 feet Here the Kentucky river has cut out of the solid limestone rock a canyen with perpendicular walls to this amazing depth. Crossing this remarkable chasm the train apparently moves unsupported through the air hundreds of feet above the earth, thus giving a perfect bird's-eye view. The river, trees and other objects below present a picture in miniature form, log cabins apparently the size of children's play houses, men as mere pygmies Point Burnside was the next place of special interest. At this place is a perpendicular curtain of solid rock, hundreds of feet high, forming the side of a mountain overlooking the Cumberland river This high cliff is pierced by a tunnel 157 feet above the water, thus the train runs from this aperture upon a bridge of this great height, causing a shudder to run through the bravest tourist. But few houses are seen through the state of Tennessee. I said houses, they may be called such but are mere hovels of the rudest kind, a blanket serving the purpose of a door. Windows are a thing unknown to many, a small hole or thousands of them let the light in their houses. An ordinary hunter's cabin is a palace beside one of these dens, which are not an index of poverty as much as abominable indifference. Many villages, mostly composed of such architecture, are along the railroad. In these places the demon of intemperance has full away. By actual count I have found one half of these shanties to be saloons. As a result you can see drunken men, fights, revolvers and other weapons as a common occurrence, or rather the way they live. After fourteen hours running we found ourselves at the southern line of Tennessee in the city of Chattanooga. Here we stopped for a day and a night to view the attractions of the place. The population of this city, before the war, was about thirteen thousand. By northern capital it has now become a city of iron works and a centre of an extensive iron trade. While the city itself presents but few attractions to the visitor, there is something deeper in the name Chattanooga. The pronunciation of this word vividly recalls the tragic scenes of the late civil conflict. All about her borders were the scenes of the great misunderstanding, even the very trees echoed and re-echoed the rattle of musketry and the thunders of the cannon shook its very foundation for days. Two vast armies stood here weighing each others strength in the balance of artillery. But there is a natural object of wonder to all. In the distance stands the Lookout mountain, grand, gloomy and peculiar, towering above the city to the height of twenty-two hundred feet, and the Tennessee flowing at its base with its majestic grandeur. "One hour's ride brings you to the grandest prospect on the continent, on tiptop of Lookout mountain. I have stood on Mount Washington and on the Sierra Neveda, on the Alps, but I never saw so far as I did when standing on Lookout mountain," says Talmage. It was my pleasure to stand on this point and view the same display of nature's wonderous work in the valley below until my eyes wearied. While the mountain itself contains beautiful lakes, cascades, glens cut out of the solid rock. Clossal cliffs reaching up until their summits are frequently obscured by the clouds, the top is frequently bathed in the warm sun-shine while thunder storms pass below. From the top you get a view of the Georgia line eight miles distant; fifteen miles beyond is the Snow mountain of North and South Carolina; eight miles to your left, Alabama is in perfect view; before you lie the Howell's and Sequachie vallies in Tennessee, thus numbering five states that may be seen from the same point at the same time. Some claim that certain peaks in Kentucky and Virginia are visible on a clear day. From the same place you can see the battle fields of Lookout mountain, where was fought the "battle above the clouds," Waubatche, Missionary Ridge, Buzzards Roost and Chickamauga. The next place of special interest was the Federal Cemetery, one mile southeast of the city. It contains eighty-six acres, laid out in beautiful walks and drives. This place was once the headquarters of General Grant. While the roar of the cannon and the ravages of war have died away, here now rest the bodies of fourteen thousand soldiers. Many sleep where they fell. Four thousand nine hundred and forty-seven of these sleep in the strange land with their graves marked "unknown." A feeling of sadness steals over one when walking among these graves. "Unknown" on the grave of a soldier bears a deeper significance than any where else. What mother, wife or sister has not mourned for such as rest in silence under the name "unknown."

Having already written at length, I shall at another time describe my journey in the state of Georgia.

D. J. MITTERLING.

Traveling men, especially those whose routes lie through our Southern States, should always be provided with Green's No. 1 and 2 Liver Pills, if they would keep clear of all malarial diseases. They are without exception the best family midicine ever offered to the public.

Proceedings have begun in the Washington Police Court against the Star Route contractors arrested for conspiracy to defraud the Government by means of "straw," or worthless bonds. That Colonel Bliss believes he has a case is proved by his statement that the contractors had submitted 13,110 bids, and the bonds aggregated more than $8,000,000, while the real value of the property was not sufficient to buy a spayined horse.

Barnum is the man who offered $1,000 for the body of Guiteau. He wants it for show purposes.

MR. SCOVILLE CHARGES THE MURDER TO THE ACCOUNT OF THE "STALWART" LEADERS.

Washington, January 18.—Mr Scoville this morning entered upon the third day of his address to the jury.

Mr. Scoville branched off to the question of politics as connected with the case, and his remarks were listened to with a great deal of attention and interest. He said if there were no reasons "back of" this prosecution this man would never have been brought into a court of justice, He would have been taken, after the homicide, to an insane asylum and kept there until he died. Back of this prosecution is something which I have had to contend against, and which you may now or will feel the pressure of before you go through with this case. It is not merely the efforts of this man (pointing to the District-Attorney). Back of him is the United States Government; and I arraign before you, gentlemen, as those who are crowding the prisoner to the gallows, persons high in authority. I say, and I say it witout fear that the movers of this prosecution are those politicians who seek to hide their own infamy by casting the blame on this insane man. I say that such men as Conkling and Grant and Arthur—those who made war without justification on that dead President whom they have since lauded to the skies—instituted that state of things and manufactured that degree of public excitement and political feeling that preyed on this insane man until reason left its throne and he did that which he considered to be perfectly in accordance with their counsel and their conduct. I did not intend to say this when I opened the case. Then I expected a fair and impartial trial. I supposed that there would be no effort on the part of the prosecution, on the part of the gentleman who represents the United States Government, to prevent us from introducing all proper evidence. I supposed that I would have the poor pittance which I asked for, and which as an American citizen I was entitled to—which every criminal is entitled to until the jury bring in their verdict; I supposed that we would have that which I came to Washington for, to-wit: a fair and impartial trial of this case. But since I have found that the evidence has been suppressed, that every undue advantage has been taken that could be taken by the prosecution, I have come to the conclusion that I shall not spare these men who fomented this strife and permit them to make a scapegoat of this insane man, so that they shall still be revered and honored in public estimation. What I have to say is this, and I say it without any feeling, or if there is any feeling it is of regret, that it is humiliating that men placed so high in power, elevated so high by the suffrages of their fellow citizens as those persons are, should have forgot their high duties and descended from their high positions to the petty and ignominious scramble for office which was exhibited in the warfare waged on President Garfield.

THE SPOILS SYSTEM.

Do you believe that this crime would ever have been committed if Conkling and Platt had not resented the nomination by President Garfield of Judge Robertson to be Collector of the Port of New York? These men who since his death have been so profuse in their admiration of him, who have said so many things in laudation of his character and high motives, were ready before July 2 to trample him in the dust if they had had the opportunity. They were ready to degrade and disgrace him with his country. They were ready to see him go down in obscurity and disgrace to the grave if it could be done without the aid of an assassin's hand. I admit that Mr. Conkling is (imitating Mr. Porter's style of declamation) "one of the first parliamentarians of the age," that he is a great statesman. I admit that, and Mr. Conkling with those qualities had no right, had no business to engage in a petty squabble about a petty office. He waged a war on the chosen representative of the American people in the Presidential chair. Mr. Conkling shall not shirk, shall not avoid, shall not escape the condemnation of the American people if I can fasten it on him for that disgraceful conduct on his part. Neither shall General Grant, honored as he is by his country, honored as he has been by the suffrages of the people, honored as he has been for twenty years in my own heart—neither shall General Grant escape that condemnation to which he justly subjected himself, when coming from Mexico, leaving his duties and coming with undue haste, he threw his own name and influence into that petty quarrel about a small office in the Republican party and sought to foment the differences which had sprung up. General Grant stands a nobleman only as he stands in the hearts of his countrymen. We have no Lord Grant, no Duke of Galena; we have simply General Grant, and as long as he maintains the high character, so long, and no longer, will he maintain that place which he has obtained in the hearts of his countrymen It is more noble for General Grant to say what he has lately said to General Porter, that his conduct towards him eighteen years ago was a mistake, that he did a wrong and that it should be corrected—it was more noble, more manly in him to take that position than to do anything which he has accomplished during the course of his long life.

THE PRESIDENT ARRAIGNED.

But there is another step for him and his friends to take to redeem themselves. When the Vice President of the United States left his high position and went to Albany and prostituted his place and his talent and his influence towards the fomenting and spreading of the quarrel and controversy in the Republican party, he deserved the condemnation of every citizen of this Republic. And that conduct sticks to him yet and will until he and General Grant and Senator Conkling in all their pride, in all their ambition, shall come out openly and plainly before the public through a letter or declaration of some kind and say that that warfare which they waged on President Garfield was unwarranted and was disgraceful to them as citizens of the Republic. I say this thing on my own responsibility. I would not have said it now but for this, that I am not going to see the shortcomings and misdeeds of these men, though high in place and power, visited on the head of this insane man if I can help it.

—The tide of travel is not so much to the west now as it is to the Philadelphia Branch for cheap clothing, and when a fellow does go west he always stops in with Lewins first for a new suit, as he saves enough to pay half his fare to Chicago. Those fellows have a true business nack and will get along in the world.

Had very sore eyes, almost blind. Peruna cured me. A. Bender, S. S. Pittsburg, Pa.

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Each department is perfect of its kind, and all combined make the best Weekly Newspaper ever published.

The New York World has no superior on either side of the Water as a Live, Brilliant, Perfectly Appointed, Progressive Newspaper.

SPECIMEN COPIES SENT FREE.

THE NEW YORK WORLD,
8 dec 6t. World Building, New York

When babies are fretful they disturb everybody, and mothers should know how soothing Parker's Ginger Tonic is. It takes away half their anxiety, stops babies' pains, and is always safe and pleasant to use.—*Home Journal.*

BAMBOO FOR OREGON,

The American Consul-General at Shanghai has lately sent twenty boxes of bamboo cuttings for transplantation in Oregon. He writes to the State Department that in the Chinese Empire, south of the Yang-tze, about sixty varieties of bamboo are said to grow, although five or six furnish the principal materials used. At Foochow and Swatow, the large size grows 40 to 50 feet high and 6 or 7 inches in diameter; on the Island of Formosa it is found even larger.

The bamboo serves at least five hundred different purposes in China. The roots are carved into images, lantern handles, and canes, the tapering culms are used for every conceivable place where poles and ribs can be put; the leaves are worked into thatches, umbrellas, and screens; cut into splints the wood is woven into baskets, plaited into awnings, and twisted into cables; the shavings stuff pillows; other parts supply chop sticks for eating, beds for sleeping, brooms for sweeping, pipes for smoking, fuel for cooking, skewers for the hair, paper for writing, rods for whipping, tables to eat on, buckets for water drawing, and the tender shoots are highly esteemed as a vegetable to be eaten.

The Consul-General urges the naturalizing of the bamboo in the Southern States and on the Pacific coast.

VIRGINIA NEGROES.

[Milwaukee Sun.]

Every Virginia station is crowded with poorly clad, lazy negroes, who do not seem to have anything to do but to watch trains come and go. If they can get enough corn-bread and bacon to keep life in their bodies, it is all they seem to mind, and they can do that by stealing. When they get half a dollar ahead they will ride on the cars to the first station and come back on the next train. Or they will ride as far as their money goes, if they desire to be considered great travelers, and walk back. The passion of the poor, ignorant colored people for riding on the cars is almost equal to the passion they had for freedom before the war. The conductors say that about once a week every colored man and woman takes a trip on the cars, it it is not more than five miles

There are sewing women in New York who are compelled to eke out a subsistence by making shirts at forty-five cents a dozen. The sewing machine has, no doubt, brought great blessings with it, but "The Song of the Shirt" has lost none of its pathos by being sung to a new accompaniment.

Not Burnt Out Yet

—BUT OPENED OUT IN—

NEW QUARTERS.

WITH EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS, AND ALL GOODS MARKED DOWN, IN THE HOTEL STORE ROOM,

C. Dinges

Is now ready for his old customers and as many new ones as may feel disposed to give him a lift.

The fire has not done great damage to the goods still on hand, yet they have been

—MARKED DOWN—

All the same, to close them out and make room for

New Goods.

GOODS AT COST! GOODS BELOW COST!

Come and see and try us for Bargains?

19jan 5t

J. MONROE TAYLOR
ESTABLISHED 1844.

Gold Medal Baking Powder, Gold Medal Cream Tartar, Gold Medal Washing Crystal.

GOLD MEDAL IS THE BEST.

Gold Medal Pure Concentrated Saleratus.

113 WATER ST., NEW YORK.

Thousands, disgusted with the many poor articles offered in market, are now happy in using J. MONROE TAYLOR'S Gold Medal preparations. They are guaranteed strictly pure and superior to any other in market. Ask your grocer for them, and do not be put off with any others until you have given them a trial.

BEST business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not needed. We will start you. $12 a day and upward made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only or give your whole time to the business. You can live at home and do the work. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, honorably, easily, and Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. 22 dec y

HARDWARE.

Jas. Harris & Co

ARE SELLING VERY LOW

REAPER SECTIONS and REAPERS

And all kinds of Farming Tools, RAKES, FORKS, SCYTHES, SPROUT'S HAY FORKS, ROPE BLOCKS, ETC.,

As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet all demands in this line.

JAS. HARRIS & CO.
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LEWISTOWN
Marble & Granite
WORKS.

D. R. STRATFORD,
Proprietor, Lewistown, Pa.

The undersigned respectfully informs the public of Pennsylvania that he is prepared to do all kinds of work in MARBLE AND GRANITE at

Cheaper Rates Than Elsewhere

Write or call on Clevan Dinges for terms and designs.

I have accepted this agency with the view of introducing the work turned out by the Lewistown Marble & Granite Works.

Confident that I can furnish first class work at greatly reduced prices from what has been usually paid; all work warranted and erected on the graves.

Respectfully,
CLEVAN DINGES.
Centre Hall.

The Best Place
—TO BUY—
—CLOTHING—
-OAK HALL-
Sixth and Market Streets,
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THE LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA

VALENTINES' & Co's STORES.

A FULL LINE OF
EVERY KIND OF GOODS.

RUBBER GOODS
HATS,
COATS FOR LADIES AND GANTLEMEN.
BOOTS and SHOES
FOR THE HOLIDAYS

The Grocery Department has in it an assortment of the finest goods that money can buy.

GREEN COFFEES,
TEAS,
ROASTED COFFEES,
and
ROASTED GOVERNMENT JAVA, which you should try.

OATMEAL—Domestic and Imported. Of the imported we have McCann's Irish, than which there is none better.

Cross and Blackwells Pickles, Empire Pickles, New York State Pickles in bbls.

Our stock of CANNED GOODS is unrivaled in assortment and quality.

Try the California brand of these canned goods. We have peaches, plumbs, apricotts, &c., &c. And for

SPECIAL HOLIDAY TRADI

we will have the
FINEST FIGT,
RAISINS,
and NUTS of all kinds.

Special orders for articles not in stock will have our promptest attention and satisfaction guaranteed in every department of the business.

These parties wanting Good Goods at fair prices would do well to call.

It is no trouble to show anything that we have, and if it don't suit there is no harm done.

We have just fitted up a new room for the display of CLOTHING, BOOTS and SHOES which will enable us to show customers these goods in a more satisfactory manner than heretofore. 8dec

CLOTHING

We make a particular speciality of, and have a fine stock of MEN'S & BOY'S CLOTHING OVERCOATS of ALL GRADES and a full line of Hats and Caps, and Boots and Shoes at all prices.

DRESS GOODS

Ladies Dress Goods in all styles and prices.

In this line we have the largest stock of any one store in the county and can suit the wishes and wants of all classes.

We have
SHAWLS,
SKIRTS,
COATS,
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an exceedingly fine line of LADIES & CHILDRENS HOSIERY, COLLARS, TIES, &c.

We have also a beautiful assortment of silk handkerceiefs in all colors, sizes and prices. Linen handkerchiefs and ladies hem stitched handkerchiefs by the half dozen, very low.

STAPLE GOODS & TRUNKS.

Every body knows we have a full line of

STAPLE GOODS,

but every body does not know that we have a fine line of

BAIN'S TRUNKS & SATCHELS

that we are selling at prices less than they can buy from the manufacturer.

CARPETS

We have
RAG CARPETS,
INGBAIN CARPETS,
TABLE OIL CLOTHS,
FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, &c.

in endless variety and at all prices.

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LEATHER!

ASK FOR GENESEE SOLE LEATHER IF YOU WANT THE BEST.

Calf Skins, Morocco, Linings, Lasts Thread, Nails, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, and all kinds of Shoe Findings on hand. We also make to order GENTS BOOTS, SHOES and GAITERS from the best of French Leather. Leave your orders and a perfect fit guaranteed.

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In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock o

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges.

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the CROWNING GLORY, FORT ORANGE, EASTLAKE AND WELCOME HOME.

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A full asortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.

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The Largest General Store in the United States.

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STOCK AMOUNTING TO NEARLY TWO MILLION DOLLARS ALWAYS ON EXHIBITION

Samples and Descriptive Catalogue sent free when requested.

Absolute faithfulness by both parties the basis of all transactions.

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WHY DO YOU SUFFER

With Costiveness, Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Low Spirits, Sleepless Nights, Loss of Appetite, Pain in the Side, And all the numerous ailments consequent upon a disordered state of the Liver, when you have a certain remedy within your reach. That remedy is

Green's Liver Pills.

These Pills are of two kinds, and when used in connection with each other according to directions, are invarably successful. They are sugar coated, and are sent by mail on receipt of price. In order to prevent counterfeiting they are put up in round boxes, with the signature of F. P. Green around each box.

Price, No. 1, 25 cts.; No. 2, 50 cents. Manufactured only by
F. POTTS GREEN, Bellefonte, Pa.
For sale by Druggists & Merchants and by J. D. MURRAY, CENTRE HALL. may 7.

1882 WINTER GOODS 1882

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DRY GOODS

SUITABLE FOR
FALL & WINTER
Will find it to their advantage to call and examine our stock, before purchasing elsewhere.

—SPECIALTIES—
HOSIERY,
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PRICES GUARANTEED
To be lower than the lowest.

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Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes always kept. may 18 7

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

WM. KURTZ.....Associate Editor.

—:o:—

Centre Hall, Pa., Th'rs. Jan. 27. '82.

OFF TO THE CITIES
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This Week,
This Week,
For the Second Supply of
For the Second Supply of
WINTER GOODS.
WINTER GOODS.

"Central Supply Depot"—Whitmer & Co.
CONNECTED BY TELEPHONE.
"The Fair"—G. R. Spigelmyer & Co.

Spring Mills, Pa. Jan. 2, 1882.

PENNSYLVANIA RR.

Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division

WINTER TIME TABLE.

On and after MONDAY, Oct. 31, 1881, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

	WESTWRD	
ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 55 p m
"	" Harrisburg	4 20 a m
"	" Williamsport	6 30 a m
"	" Sunbury	8 40 a m
"	" Jersey Shore	9 00 a m
"	" Lock Haven	9 40 a m
"	" Renovo	11 05 a m
	arrat Erie	7 45 p m
NIAGARA EX. leaves	Philadelphia	12 20 p m
"	" Harrisburg	7 00 a m
"	" Sunbury	1 00 a m
"	arrat Williamsport	3 25 a m
"	" Lock Haven	4 20 p m
"	" Renovo	5 45 p m
"	" Kane	10 05 p m
	arrat Kane	12 10 pm
AST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	4 00 p m
"	" Harrisburg	8 05 p m
"	arrat Williamsport	9 10 p m
"	" Lock Haven	
	EASTWARD.	
ACIFIC EX	leaves Lock Haven	7 30 a m
"	" Jersey Shore	7 37 a m
"	" Williamsport	9 05 a m
"	arrat Harrisburg	12 50 p m
"	" Philadelphia	5 15 p m
	arrat Kane	6 00 p m
DAY EX. leave	Renovo	10 05 a m
"	" Lock Haven	11 15 a m
"	" Williamsport	12 15 p m
"	arrat Harrisburg	3 20 p m
"	" Philadelphia	7 05 p m
ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie	11 35 a m
"	" Renovo	9 00 p m
"	" Lock Haven	10 10 p m
"	" Williamsport	11 30 p m
"	arrat Harrisburg	2 00 a m
"	" Philadelphia	7 00 a m
PASTLINE	leaves Williamsport	2 15 a m
"	arrat Harrisburg	6 10 a m
"	" Philadelphia	10 15 a m

Erie Mail and Fast Line West and Pacific Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R. at Corry with B. R. & A. V. R. R. at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R. and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Ex. West, and Day Ex. East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

ROBERT NEALSON, General Superintendent.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Lewistown is to have a new rolling mill.

—By this time Guiteau's case has gone to the jury, we judge.

—The National Board of Health has declared small-pox epidemic in the United States.

—Dinges' goods is not near all damaged by the fire, but it is marked down all the same, and first class bargains are offered to dispose of the stock.

—Our townsman, C. F. Herlacher, has set up his feather renovator at Lock Haven. The people of that city can rely upon his doing first-class work.

—Jonathan Moyer, one of the Snyder county murderers, has been refused a pardon, and will have to hang. The pardon of Erb is still held under advisement.

—Our town was enlivened somewhat on Tuesday evening and Wednesday morning by the performance of two large bears under the control of two Italian men.

—A M r. Eisenhuth, of Penn township while strolling out from the Bush house at Bellefonte, one night last week, stepped into the canal near the station and was drawn out ringing wet.

—There are four cases of typhoid fever in the family of Wm. Sholl, a few miles east of this place. Mrs. Sholl, two children and Mrs. Weaver, (formerly Mrs. Dougherty) are down with the disease.

—The weather latter part of last week was disagreeable Wednesday night some two inches of snow fell, and on Friday and Saturday there was a chilling rain, followed by a violent storm and cold on Saturday night, continuing thus all day Sunday.

—The stable of John Toner, at Spruce-town, was destroyed by fire on last Monday evening about 8 o'clock. It is supposed that a spark from the chimney of the house caused the fire. Several adjoining stables were only saved by the exertions of the citizens.

Our subscribers who get sample copies of the Chicago Weekly *News* will note that they can have the very liberal offer of getting the REPORTER and the *News* together, by sending us $2.25 in advance. This offer only to advance paying subscribers. 2t.

—William Porter's flouring mill, located almost three miles south of Clearfield, together with all its contents, was destroyed by fire on Saturday evening, 14, incurring a loss of probably $20,000, on which there was an insurance of about $4,000.

—Dinges has removed to the store-room in the hotel, where he is now prepared to offer the best bargains in the county, in clothing, dry-goods, notions, gloves, hats, boots, shoes, groceries, or anything kept by him. All marked down since the fire.

—P. T. Barnum is said to be the man who offered a $1,000 for Guiteau's body. The great showman wants to have the body embalmed and then exhibit it throughout the country. Lewins has now offered Barnum a big sum to be put on exhibition in his cheap clothing hall for six weeks.

—We direct the attention of thereader to the advertisement of Centre Hall Carriage Shops. Mr. Deininger, the proprietor, is one of our well-known enterprising citizens, and Mr. Henny, the superintendent, is a thorough and experienced mechanic. This is a new establishment and the parties are deserving the most liberal encouragement.

—Many of our readers who are personally acquainted with the Rev. W. H. Gotwald, will be sorry to learn of his recent serious illness. He had an attack of heart disease last week, from which we are pleased to learn he is recovering, but he will be unable to assume his ministerial duties for a week to come.—*Milton Argus*, 20 inst.

—A reporter of the Philadelphia Record recently interviewed a manufacturer of oleomargarine. Among other things he said: "We sell large quantities of oleomargarine to farmers in bulk. They take it home, stamp it, bring it to market, and sell it as their own production." The wholesale price is about 23c per pound and by fraud on the public it retails at from 30 to 50 cents per pound.

—All the winter clothing now on hand at the Philad. Branch is offered at near first cost in order to close out the stock, and get ready for the spring trade. The lot comprises overcoats, pants, vests, underwear, suits, and other wearing apparel. If you do not need anything in this line now, it will pay to purchase at the low figures to which they have been reduced, and lay them by for next winter.

—At a meeting of the Bartholmew heirs, at Lock Haven recently, Allen Bartholmew, of Altoona, and Samuel Smith, of Erie, were appointed to go to Germany and get the $40,000,000 supposed to be awaiting them there. Well, the REPORTER hopes they'll get it; to be an heir only big as a hair in such a pile as 40 millions, is not to be sneezed at either.

—The Guiteau trial being over, the next excitement will be over the great reduction of prices in ready made clothing at the Philad. Branch. Mr. Lewins set out with the purpose of having the cheapest clothing in the state and thus far he has succeeded in the face of all competition. If you want a real bargain Lewins is the man to offer it.

In our family of ten, for over two years Parker's Ginger Tonic has cured headache, malaria, and in fact all other complaints so satisfactorily that we are in excellent health and no expense for doctors or other medicines.—*Chronicle.*

—The fierce storm last Sunday was too much for the high steeple on the Lutheran church in this place. The storm set in on Saturday night and blew like a hurricane all Sabbath. About 3 o'clock in the afternoon the Lutheran church steeple was blown down with a tremendous crash. All of the steeple above the belfry, about 85 or 90 feet, came down. The violence of the storm can be imagined when we mention that this immense mass of timber was carried diagonally across the building without touching it, save about 4 or 5 yards of the cornice which was shattered. At the point struck terra firma, the butt end described a circle through the air and lit on the back edge of the ware-room in the rear of Wolf's store, crushing a hole in the roof. The point of the spire struck a corn crib and went through the roof, where the ball, scroll work and 4 or 5 feet of the steeple point lodged. A section of some 20 feet of the steeple was crushed into splinters. It was fortunate for the main building that the violence of the wind carried the spire clear of the chuch, had it lodged on it, the edifice would have been crushed. The storm was a savage nor'-wester, and it was with difficulty that persons could keep on their feet. It was lucky too that the direction of the wind was such as to carry the steeple away from the street where persons were constantly passing up and down, some of whom would have been injured or killed. This church was erected about 7 years ago, and some severe storms have passed over it in that time, but the blow on Sunday exceeded anything we have experienced here yet. The height of the spire from the ground was 130 feet.

—Colonel John Halfpenny, died at Bellwood, Blair county, about two weeks ago.

Colonel John Halfpenny was born in Washington, Columbia county, this state, April 1, 1809, and was consequently almost 73 years of age at the time of his death. He came to Blair county in 1853, from Oak Hall, Centre county, and engaged in the woolen business at Bellwood. In 1867 he built the Logan woolen factory which was destroyed by fire in 1875. This was the second time he was burned out, having met with a similar disaster while in Centre county.

He was the father of eleven children. His wife and six children survive him—two sons and four daughters, all of them residents of Bellwood, except one daughter, who resides in Bedford. His family consisted of five brothers and two sisters. This is the first death that has occurred in the family. Three of his brothers and one sister reside in Lewisburg, Pa., his other brother resides in Hartleton, Union county, and the remaining sister in Saxton, Bedford county.

—In Newlin's township, North Carolina, some time ago, Joe Woody contracted with a colored man, Ephraim Alston, to have some rails split. Near a school house Woody had allowed the pupils to cut a tree and use the top for firewood. Ephraim went to work upon the butt cut of this tree, splitting it into rails. When it had been quartered, the next thing was to heart each section, as practical rail splitters understand. In doing the latter act he struck a regular bonanza, and twenty-six pieces of glittering gold coin fell out, worth $10 or more each. These coins were concealed in an inch and a quarter anger hole, over which the tree had grown, in thickness about four inches. On the outside no traces of the hole could be seen. From the growth of the tree since the boring of the hole it is supposed that the coins were put there not later than 1812. In diameter the tree was about two feet, and it is not likely that the concealing dates as far back as Revolutionary times.

—The Lock Haven *Democrat* says there is no change in the situation at the Mill Hall axe factory. Some of the strikers have left Mill Hall for other fields, but the majority still remain and will hold out to the last. Several of the former employes visited that city a few days ago and asserted that there was not the slightest probability of any of the strikers going to work again at the old wages. In fact, being members of the Union, they could not return even were they so inclined. The men who have been prostrated from the East are at work and there is no probability that they will be interfered with.

—Mr. Fred M. Furey, formerly one of the most popular conductors on the Lewisburg and Tyrone railroad, but more recently an employe of a Western road, was arrested some time ago charged with abstracting goods from freight cars. His trial came off last week in Denver, Colorado, and a telegram says that he has been honorably acquitted, the jury bringing in a verdict of "not guilty."

—No one has yet found it necessary to return any groceries bought of Sechler & Co., or had occasion to find fault with what was purchased of them. Their goods are ever the best and always found as represented. They are the most reliable parties you can deal with, and practice no deception whatever; long experience in the business enables them to judge what is fit for the public in the line of groceries.

—Court commenced on Monday, Judge Orvis presiding, assisted by the associates, Judges Runkle and Larimer, who seem to take in the dignity of their position right well. There will not be much commonwealth business. Millheim is largely represented, having cross suits arising out of the squable over the election of Justice last year.

—Mr. Col. Rosman, of the Loop, while felling a tree was struck by some of its branches and injured somewhat.

RARE FUN.—The Famous Wilsons and their Humpty-Dumpty! A whole night's innocent amusement and astonishing feats, laughable pantomine; Lottie E. Wilson, queen of the slack-wire, wonderful feats of strength, aerial flights; Miss Maud and Master Harry Wilson, in their songs and music; and other amusing features, and to close with a side-splitting farce—will exhibit in the school-house, Centre Hall, on Saturday evening next.

On account of high water at Nashville, Tenn., ten thousand people were driven from their homes

Only nine survivors of the war of 1812 can be found in New York City, but the pensioned widows of that war in the United States number 26,000. Sainted Maria

There are widows now who are drawing pension for the late war, whose claims are just as fraudulent.

The Kentucky House of Representatives has defeated the bill to restore the whipping post, "that relic of barbarism," as it was called, by a vote of 47 nays to 41 yeas.

For certain classes of crime we think the whipping post would be a most effective check.

The Washington Star says that a caller at the White House, Monday, 16, who wanted to see the President very much, wrote on his card as an inducement to be let in: "My wife is a personal friend of one of your groomsmen."

For three years my son was sore all over. Peruna cured him. J. Neuenschwander, S. S. Pittsburg.

THE MILL HALL FURNACE SOLD.

The Mill Hall furnace improvements and leases, says the Lock Haven *Journal*, lately owned by Austin Curtin & Co., were sold on Saturday to Beaver, Emery and Achenbach, of Bellefonte. The head of this firm is General James A. Beaver, the probable Republican candidate for governor next fall. These gentlemen are erecting a large rolling mill and nail works at Bellefonte, and the furnace was purchased to supply their establishment with iron. The change insures the running of the furnace, for the firm is a monied one, and amply able to operate the concern to its fullest capacity.

We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of J. Monroe Taylor. This house has been established nearly 40 years, and their goods are celebrated for purity and strength. We would recommend a trial of their Gold Medal brands to all who desire superior cookery. 6oct4m.

OLD HORSES WANTED.—The undersigned intending to start up the old Glue and Soap Factory at Milesburg, he wishes to buy old fat and crippled horses, and other stock for killing; also beef legs.

8jan 1m GEO. M REESER.
Milesburg Pa.

Two papers, the Reporter and the Chicago Weekly News, to all sending us $2,25 in advance. The best offer out.

FROM THE LOWER END.

The Forks' house is to have a new landlord next spring; Mr. Kleckner, of Sugar Valley will take Perry Stover's place. Perry will move into his new house and attend to his grain-house. Sheriff Musser will spend his remaining days in ease, after an active business life. The slate roof is on the new Lutheran church in Millheim—it is a model edifice. Coburn station is still on the improve with prospect of soon being a town. Millheim has loomed up more in the last three years than in ten previous years. We expect to have the next M. E. minister for this charge reside at Millheim. On dit—I hear of several brevet Democrats who want offices; let the old liners stand back and give these Democrats of yesterday the good places, that's what they came over for. Keep an eye on them.

M. M. and P. T. Musser, of Aaronsburg, have taken a tract of timberland and will try a hand at lumbering, as soon as they get a steamer on it. The majestic trees of our valley will soon be a thing of the past, with only stumps to tell how high they towered.

SIN-TAX.

A Fiend Murders His Mother, Wife, Two Daughters and Hangs Himself.

Louisville, January 18.—The Courier-Journal furnishes the following, just received from the Lancaster reporter: This town was shocked this morning by the reception of the news of the most horrible tragedy that has ever taken place in Garrard county, or indeed in the state of Kentucky. About 7 o'clock a negro man came to town bringing information that James A. Wilmot, a farmer, living about two miles and a half from Lancaster, near Danville, had murdered his wife, mother and two daughters and then culminated the awful act by hanging himself.

'Squire R. Royle, acting as coroner, immediately repaired to the scene of the tragedy, accompanied by a large number of people to gratify their morbid curiosity with a glimpse of the horrible sight. On arrival the truth of the information was substantiated by finding the lifeless body of James A. Wilmot hanging in his barn dead. The bodies of Eliza Wilmot, his mother, aged 89 years; Mattie and Mary Wilmot, his daughters, aged about 19 and 16 years, laying in their beds with one awful cut across the neck and blows from a sharp new ax, found lying on the floor of the room; and also the body of Elizabeth Wilmot, his wife, lying on her face on the floor, with three horrible gashes in her head and back, made by the same death-dealing ax

A jury was immediately impannelled by 'Squire Boyle.

The horrible act which ushered so many souls into eternity in a few brief moments was undoubtedly that of an insane man. Two sons who were in the house at the time escaped, but were hotly pursued by their demon parent. The bodies of the four victims, with that of the murderer, will be buried in the family burying ground a few hundred yards from the house where the awful tragedy took place.

SMALL POX RAVAGES.

Chicago, January 17.—F. E. Angell, died last night of smallpox. He was manager of the Board of Trade office in this city for many years.

Richmond, Va., January 17.—In the House a concurrent resolution was adopted for the appointment of a joint committee to confer with the authorities of Norfolk, Lynchburg and Alexandria and as certain if suitable accommodations can be obtained in any of said cities for the use of the General Assembly. This resolution is the result of the smallpox scare.

Pittsburg, Pa., January 17.—The Board of Health of this city reports seventeen new cases of smallpox to-day. Twenty-four deaths occurred from the disease during the past week.

Springfield, Ill., January 17.—New cases of smallpox are reported to the State Board of Health as follows: Kankakee, Monee, Will county; Willow Branch, Piatt county; Barrington, Cook county; Cable, Mercer county; Clinton, Dewitt county, and Decatur.

SAD SMALL-POX CASE.

Jersey City, N. J., January 20.—A sad case of poverty and sickness was brought to light this morning in the upper part of Second street. At No. 363 of that street is a frame tenement house sheltering four families. In the basement is a family named Williams. The father, who was a shoemaker, died last week of smallpox, leaving a wife and five children. The neighbors, willing enough to assist the widow, were afraid of the disease, and when Deputy Sullivan came to fumigate the house they insisted that the bed, the only one in the rooms, should be burned. This morning the deputy health inspector visited the place and found the mother lying on a heap of rags and carpets and covered with the postules of smallpox. On her right was the dead body of her little girl and on her left that of her little boy. In a corner of the room was sitting a little fellow, on whose face was the shadow of death, while headiong, close to the cold stove, were the two remaining children. Mr. Pearson, the deputy, at once lighted a fire and sent for food for the unfortunate family, at the same time telegraphing for the ambulance to remove them to the hospital. The two dead children were buried Sunday at the expense of the county. There were sixty-one persons vaccinated at the sub-station at Greenville yesterday.

A $20.00 BIBLICAL REWARD.

The publishers of Rutledge's Monthly in the prize puzzle department of their Monthly for February offer the following easy way for some one to make $20.00:

To the person telling us which is the shortest verse in the Old Testament Scriptures by February 10th, 1882, we will give $20.00 in gold as a prize. The money will be forwarded to the winner February 15, 1882. Those who try for the prize must send 20 cts. in silver (no postage stamps taken) with their answer, for which they will receive the March number of the Monthly, in which will be published the name and address of the winner of the prize, with the correct answer thereto. Cut this out; it may be worth $20.00 to you. Address, RUTLEDGE PUBLISHING COMPANY, Easton, Pa. 26jan2t.

THE DOWNFALL OF ISLAM.

The world is beholding what the world has not beheld for many a century—the extinction of a great political and religious idea. Mohommedanism is clearly nearing its end as a potentiality, and how rapidly it is doing it, any one can estimate who will take up any book of Oriental travel written within thirty years or more ago, and, in the light of its pages, judge the situation of to-day. When Lieutenant Lynch made his exploration of the Dead Sea and Jordan valley, Mohommedanism was in a condition of decay, but it was still a real power. Now the average tourist can go and come almost in his own free will over the ground that Lynch was only able to traverse by special permision from Constantinople, and, with this permision in his hand only by exercise of a good deal diplomacy and free distribution of gifts among the barbarian chiefs of high and low degree who actually ruled upon the soil of Palestine. To be a Frank in these days is to be at once hated and feared in the countries that but a few years ago were but beginning to feel a pressure that now is crushing the vitality out of Islam. Now the frank is a man of might, and although now and then an extra zealous fanatic may profess to spurn him, the average Mohommedan has wit enough to recognize the fact that Frankish civilization can, if it will, demolish Mohommedanism as a political power, and is only prevented from doing so by the inability of the Franks to agree among themselves in the matter of the division of the spoils. Whatever real vitality Mohommedanism has in our times is in the countries of Western and Central Asia, where the impact of modern Christian civilization has thus far been but feebly felt; but even as regards these the manoeuvers of the Russians and the English for control are gradually forcing upon the attention of the followers of Mohommed that their rule is near its end.

In Europe and in Western Asia the Sultan rules through the sfferances of the European Powers. In Egypt, he is nominally suzerain, but every day the fiction of his suzrainty is less easily maintainable, while the Khedive, every time he makes a struggle for self-assertion, is bound in fresh chains. In the district of Northern Africa, between Egypt and Algeria, the Arab populations are in a ferment over the efforts of the French to annex their territory and over the jealousy of the French proceedings which the Italians and English now show. The wise among them appear to see with tolerable distinctness that their only hope of preventing Christian domination, even for a time, depends upon the mutual jealousies of the Powers which are striving for the ascendancy on African soil, while the simply fanatical are seemingly preparing to fight with the desperation of dispair.

The French are now having the hardest kind of a hard time in getting the upper hand of the fanatical and valorous nativ population of Tunis. They seem to have grossly underestimated the importance of the task they have before them when they undertook to seize Tunis. No one can doubt, however, that the French can consummate the conquest of Tunis, and within a reasonably short time, if they are not interfered with by the other European Powers. For a good many reasons the subjugation of Tunis ought to be an easier matter than was the subjugation of Algiers, and yet France now holds Algiers with a tolerably firm hand. In Egypt matters and things have been going from bad to worse for a long time, and it seems to be an impossibility that the situation should continue what it is much longer. In fact the whole of North Africa is in a state of ferment, and about the most probable immediate outcome of the pressure to which the Mohommedans are being subjected, is a fierce revolt against the Franks, and a fanatical last effort to smite the Christian. If there should be such a revolt, it would be followed by some wild work, and Christendom would be filled with tales of horrors that have scarcely been equaled since Mohommedanism established itself by means of fire and sword. The ultimate outcome, however, is not at all a matter of conjecture. Islam, of today, is even less competent to contend against Christendom, than Christendom was to contend against Islam when the standard of Mohommed was advanced as far as Vienna. Christendom then was, comparatively speaking, weak, but its weakness of adolescence rather than of senility. If Mohommedanism goes down it will be because it has outlived its strength, because its mission in the world has substantially been established, because its civilization—high as it seemed to be at one time in comparison with the robust and progressive barbarism of Christendom—was radically defective, and incapable of achieving other than results not far advanced upon barbarism. The downfall of Islam may not be consumated in our day, but it is nevertheless impending, and the probabilities all are that before the century is out it will have ceased to be a political problem, so far at least as Europe and the countries immediately contiguous are concerned.

COMPLIMENTS FOR KEIFER.

Washington, Jan. 17.—Speaker Keifer is not in a happy frame of mind to-night. His utter folly and lack of common decency in making up the committees have been thoroughly shown up. In fact, in all the speeches that are made it is assumed that the Speaker has abused or misunderstood his power. Waldo Hutchins demonstrated the weakness of the present standing of the committees geographically, while Keifer sat in his chair with gaping mouth, evidently wondering how it had come to pass that the Speaker has not the right to make his committees to suit himself and to punish his enemies and the other side, and to reward his friends. Even Kelley, Chairman of the Ways and Means, deserted the Speaker and refused to support the report of the Committee on Rules to increase the committees. The leaders on both sides seemed to be against the Speaker. Kasson calmly skinned the project for incressing the committees to enable Keifer to get out of his difficulties by increasing his friends by fifty-eight. The project itself had very few friends. Robeson could not get a second for the previous motion, and could not even get enough votes to sustain a demand for the yeas and nays. The discussion that followed the defeat of Keifer's boss was not pleasant to Keifer. Finally the indignant Orth got his amendment in, and this accounts for the failure of the majority to table the Robeson-Keifer scheme to increase the membership of the committees. A large number of the House are in favor of the Orth scheme, and these persons did not want to table the whole matter. Therefore, Robeson's rule still lives. The main resolution will probably be tabled in the end, but not until it is ventilated.

MARRIED.

On the evening of the 18th inst., at the Reformed parsonage, Aaronsburg, by Rev C. W. E. Siegle, Mr. Abra am Sherk, of Laurelton, Union county, Pa., to Miss Ellen S. Stover, of Aaronsburg.

On 18 Jan., Charles Shultz, of Miles and Annie M. Shafer, of Sugar Valley.

On Dec. 15, by Rev. S. M. Reoder, Mr Wm. J Fye to Miss M. Weaver, both of Potter twp

On Jan. 19, by Rev. G. Hunter, Daniel F. Farhringer and Emma Bitner, both of Potter twp.

On the 22 inst., by Rev. W. H. Stover, Mr Henry Swartze, of Millheim and Miss Anna Mingle, of Aaronsburg.

DIED.

At Hartleton, on 19, Mr. Jacob Frederick, aged 56 years, 3 months and 25 days. Mr Frederick was formerly a citizen of Aaronsburg and highly respected.

At Luthersburg, Clearfield county, Pa., December 13th, 1881, Mr. Elias Rishel, aged 79 years, 8 months and 20 days.

Father Rishel was born in Penn's Valley, Centre county, March 24th, 1802. He was confirmed in the Lutheran church in 1821. He moved to Clearfield county in May, 1854, and became a pillar in organizing and maintaining the Lutheran church at Luthersburg. He was the father of twelve children, eight of whom are dead. His widow, two sons and two daughters, and thirty-two grand children are still living. Last August he gave to his pastor a note amounting to nearly $500, which he held against the parsenage, as his share towards the liquidation of the debt. He loved the sanctuary of God.

GRAND JURORS, JAN'Y COURT.

Gregg—Ph Haines, E Fetterolf.....Penn
—W H Smith, Joe J Gentzel.....Union—E Fisher....Ferguson—W Meek....Snowshoe—J Regan, R Gilliland, J Toben....Liberty—S P Bechtol.....Boggs—C Zimmerman, J W Wagner.....Potter—John Mullen, John Mersinger, Jas Swab.....Philipsburg—R Lloyd.....College—T G Dunkle, T D Taylor.....Burnside—M Zimmerman.....Benner—Wm. Ishler.....Halfmoon—T W Way.....Milesburg—E H Carr.....Spring—J H Wetzel.....Patton—G Stine.

TRAVERSE JURORS—2ND WEEK.

SECOND WEEK.

John M Rankin	vs.	J A Crider.
Emma L Robinson.	"	J A Crider.
David Harter	"	M B J Valentine.
M'Coy & Linn	"	G M Fetzer [et al.
Catharine Hoffman.	"	Henry Bryan.
Jacob A Walker	"	Lauth, Thomas &
Elizabeth Orendorf, adm'x.	"	J H Orendorf. [Co.
Joseph Weaver	"	Penn's R R Co.
Benjamin Weiland.	"	Elizabeth Mallory.
Jacob Beck use of	"	J A Hunter [et al
Ario Pardee et al	"	G C Morgan et al.
Banks & Foster	"	J D Sourbeck.
Thos Merrydian	"	John T Fowler.
Isabella Fettis' ex'rs	"	J H Hayes [ex'rs.
Elizabeth Bitner	"	Joseph Bitner's
Jacob Sankey	"	J H Reifsnyder.
David Keller	"	Jacob Bohn, with
William Bohn	"	Jacob Bohn. clause
E J Pruner et al	"	C Sharer.
Same		Same
Wm J Thompson	"	J Keller Miller.
H W Hoover	"	J A Crider.
G O'Bryan use of	"	James O'Bryan.
John Shirley	"	John T Fowler.
Same		Same
Jacob Meyer	"	Albert Kauth.
Jacob Baker	"	J M Haverly ex'r.
D Weaver's adm'rs.	"	I Mitchell s'rv ex'r
D M Leib adm'r	"	E C Chambers.
The Hayden Co	"	W P Duncan & Co
R H Duncan & Co	"	J Kennelly et al.
H Albright	"	W S Williams.
J H Albright	"	J W Stewart.

PE-RU-NA

is nature's greatest remedy. Dr. Hartman prescribed it to 6,000 patients, all of whom recovered or were much improved.

PERUNA a cure for every disease—the young, the middle-aged, the old, the babe and the mother.

PERUNA always agrees with the patient. It cleanses the system of all its impurities, tones the stomach, regulates the heart, unlocks the secretions of the liver, strengthens the nerves and invigorates the brain.

PERUNA is the greatest appetizer, makes blood, and to the weary and tired from the toils and cares of the day it gives sweet and refreshing sleep.

PERUNA should be taken by every body before each meal, when well, to prevent sickness; when sick, to cure. $100 will be paid for a case it will not cure or help.

PERUNA is composed of all vegetable ingredients, each one a great remedy in itself. (See pamphlet).

It is pleasant to the taste, and will help the stomach to digest any article of food.

For a book which will enable you to treat yourself, address P. R. HARTMAN & CO., Osborn, Ohio. Always regulate the bowels and pelvic organs with

MAN-A-LIN

Magic Lanterns Outdone by New Things. Lots of Fun

The Polyopticon, A Wonder Camera

MURRAY HILL PUBLISHING CO.

"SIXTEENERS" LEAVING SCHOOL THIS YEAR.

During the current year 369 soldiers' orphans, now in school under the care of the state, will be discharged by reason of having attained the age of sixteen. The superintendent of the department of Soldiers' Orphan schools has prepared a list of these scholars, arranged by schools, to which is added the date when each child will be discharged. Copies of this will be sent to each post of the Grand Army of the Republic, and to numerous soldiers and citizens, the object being to interest as many as possible in obtaining homes and employment for the orphans.

If you have no Peruna phamplet get one immediately. Address S. B. Hartman & Co., Osborn, O.

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat, $1.25
Rye 80c
Corn, ears, per bu. 70 c.
Corn, shelled. 75c.
Oats, 40c.
Buckwheat, 50c.
Barley 75c.
Cloverseed,. 4 00 to 4.5.0
Timothy seed, 2.00 to 2.75
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $6.50
Butter, 28c.
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 10.
Ham, 12c.
Shoulders 9c
Bacon or side, 9c
Eggs per doz. 28c
Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble

ANNUAL STATEMENT OF FARMER'S M. F. I. CO.

OFFICE OF THE F. M. F. INS. COMPANY of Centre county, Pa.

Centre Hall, January 9, 1882.—In compliance with the provsions of their charter the twenty-fourth annual statement of the transactions of the Company is herewith presented.

ASSETS.

Bills receivable, being premium notes due and payable by members for insurance the past year		$23,670.14
Paid on same		557.54
Cash in treasury		182.44
Making the total available assets of the past year		$24,410.12

EXPENSES.

Compensation of Directors	$157.17	
Salary of Sec'y	100.00	
Salary of Treas	50.00	
Printing, office rent, postage and stationary	68.23	
Election board	5.00	
Balance due Wm. J. Thompson	268.33	
J. H Mitchell loss on house	547.86	
Wm H Korman	70 80	
G D Armbruster	9.32	
		1,296.71
Total accruing assets and funds of the company the past year less expenses		23,113.41
Towhich add notes of 1877, 8, 9 and 80		117,358.81
		$140 474.22
Minus cash premiums, carpenters risks, cancellations and tax on notes and exonerations		11 496.52
Making the total available assets of the company this day		$128,977-70
Face value of premium notes in force		$135,400.49
Risks and insurances taken the past year	243,986 39	
Risks and insurances of 1877, 8, 9 and 80 in force	1,376,681.74	
Making the risks of the company this day		$1,572,149.48

LIABILITIES.

J G Evans on house	$2,000 00	
Rev D M Wolf library	525.00	
Amt outstanding		$663.14

At an election this day the following directors were duly elected for the ensuing year: Henry Keller, Joseph Baker, Frederick Kurtz, Daniel Brumgard, Sam'l Gramly, John H Musser, Henry Duck, J B Fisher, S J Herring, R G Brett, J G Bailey, John K Runkle; whereupon the board organized by electing the following officers

President—Henry Keller.
Vice Pres't—S J Herring.
Treasurer—Wm Wolf.
Secretary—D F Luse.

D. F. LUSE, Sec'y. HENRY KELLER, Pres't

CENTRE HALL

Carriage Shops.

J. O. DEININGER, Proprietor — J. W. HENNY, Superintendent

—:o:—

Manufacture and constantly keep on hand

CARRIAGES,
BUGGIES,
SPRING WAGONS,
SLEIGHS,

and all kind of vehicles.

All work made of the best material, and put together by mechanics of long experience. Hence all work from these shops is guaranteed.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Prices low and all work turned out first-class.

COME AND SEE OUR WORK

jan27

IMPORTANT

To Consumptives

A Gentleman having been so fortunate as to cure his son of Consumption in its worst stages, after being given up so die by the most celebrated physicians desires to make known the cure (which proves successful in every case) to those afflicted with Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Consumption, and all Affections of the Throat and Lungs, and will send the Recipe, free of charge to all who desire it, if they will forward their address to DANIEL ADEE, 34 Liberty St., New York. 1dec 6m.

L. & T. RAILROAD.

TRAINS LEAVE WESTWARD.

	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M.	7 P. M.
Montandon	7 00	9 45	2 20	6 45
Lewisburg	ar 7 15	10 00	2 35	7 00
Mifflinburg	8 03	10 51	3 12	
Fowler	9 37		4 45	
Coburn	9 48		5 02	
Spring Mills	10 15		ar 5 30	

TRAINS LEAVE EASTWARD,

	2 A. M.	4 A. M.	6 P. M.	8 P. M.
Montandon	ar 6 50	ar 9 30	ar 1 20	ar 6 30
Lewisburg	6 35	9 15	1 05	6 15
Mifflinburg		8 42	12 35	5 40
Fowler		7 10		4 10
Coburn		6 58		4 00
Spring Mills		6 40		3 35

Trains Nos. 1 and 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail west for Williamsport.

Nos 3 and 4 connect with Pacific Express east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

Nos. 7 and 8 connect with Pacific Express east for Harrisburg, and Niagara Express west for Williamsport.

Nos. 7 and 8 connect with Fast Line west for Williamsport and Lock Haven.

No. 8 also connects with Erie Mail east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.

Resolved, that the present board of County Commissioners be governed by the following rules and regulations, and for the information of the public it is ordered that they be published for four successive weeks in each newspaper in the county.

1st. That the County Commissioners meet in their office at the Court House in the borough of Bellefonte, on every first and third Tuesday of each month, from 10 o'clock A. M. to 4 o'clock P. M.

2d. All goods and material for the use of the county must be purchased by the Commissioners or by their order.

3d. All bills must be itemised when presented to the Board for payment.

4th. No orders to be drawn until the Board of Commissioners approves the bill.

5th. No goods or material of any kind for the use of the county to be purchased from any of the County Commissioners.

JOHN WOLF,
H. C. CAMPBELL,
A. J. GREIST,
Commissioners.

W. MILES WALKER, Clerk. 12j4

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Thos. J. Stiver, dec'd, late of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

MARY F. STIVER,
SAM'L L. STIVER,
WM. B. STIVER, Adm'rs.

19jan6t. Potters Mills.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE

The subscriber, administrator of the estate of David Tutlow, deceased, late of Millheim, will offer at public sale at Millheim, on Saturday, Jan. 28, 1882, a house and lot on North Street, bounded on the north by lot of Lamey and Knarr, on the east by turnpike, south and west by an alley, the same containing one-fourth of an acre.

Terms.—One-half on confirmation of sale, and the balance in one year, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises. ISRAEL CONFER, Adm'r.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.

Letters of administration upon the estate of Andrew Keller, late of Potter township, dec'd., having been granted by the Register of Centre County, to the undersigned, he requests all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to deceased to come forward and make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JAMES A. KELLER, Adm'r.
5jan6t. Centre Hall, Pa.

EXECUTORS NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Rebecca Brisbin, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been duly granted the undersigned, they request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the deceased to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them duly authenticated

THE SUPERNATURAL.

The Belief in "Wise Men" and "Witches" Still Held by Millions in All Civilized Countries.

People are only too apt to believe that witchcraft has become an exploded article of the popular creed, and that there are no classes holding to the faith professed by Raleigh and Bacon, Selden and Hobbs, Boyle and Moore, Sir Thomas Browne and Sir Matthew Hale. Yet there would not be the slightest difficulty experienced by any one whose reading includes a moderately large list of daily newspapers, domestic and foreign, in compiling a very respectable annual volume on contemporary witchcraft and proving that a belief in the supernatural and malignant attributes of crazy old crones, in the vampire tastes of unquiet corpses, and in the potency of charms and spells, is to-day entertained by millions of people in the most civilized countries of the world. They had an epidemic of witchcraft in Butler, Pa., a few months ago, when the fact was revealed that there were six professional "witch-masters" in the county, and that when the devil got possession of a man and was not disturbed in his tendency for two months, $5 was the smallest sum for which he could be evicted. The modus operandi is to cut a circle on a white oak tree and lure the devil to enter it, which he does with a noise like thunder and a vehemence that splits the tree to splinters. The patient is then corked up, as it were, with prayers and charms.

It is only a little while since the Davenport Ia., papers chronicled the death of Mary the Witch, and gave an appetizing inventory of her professional possessions, her "cabinet" containing a cat's skull, a chicken's head, bats' wings, toads' feet, spiders' webs, various bones of various animals, dried blood and eyes of owls and cats deposited in various places wrapped in paper. It is safe to say that the professors of witchcraft in the United States are numbered by hundreds and derive an annual revenue from the credulous which it would take at least seven figures to express.

Though witchcraft is not so public and profitable a business in England, the belief in witches is even more generally held. Within the last few weeks one case has been reported where the parson of the parish was appealed to to cut a sod from the alleged witch's grave to stop her nightly promenades for evil purposes, and two young men were brought before the courts for knocking down an old woman and "drawing blood" from her with a knife, so as to release their sister from her spells. At Sheffield, in November, 1880, Agnes Johnstone was sent to jail for three weeks for obtaining £5 8s. from Margaret Devaney, through a promise of "ruling her planet" and bringing her a fortune through the agency of subterranean spirits. The witch had, in her dupe testified, danced with the fairies and worked with the devil for night after night. At East Dereham, one William Bulwer was fined for abusing and assaulting a girl named Christiana Martins, because she was a partner in the witch industry with her mother, his testimony being as follows: 'Mrs. Martius is an old witch and she charmed me, and I got no sleep for her for three nights, and one night at 11:30 o'clock I got up because I could not sleep, and went out and found a 'walking toad' under a clod that had been dug up with a three-pronged fork. That is why I could not rest. She is a bad old woman. She put the toad under there to charm me, and her daughter is just as bad, gentlemen. She would bewitch any one. She charmed me, and I got no rest day or night for her till I found this 'walking toad' under the turf. I got the toad out and put it under a cloth and took it upstairs and showed it to my mother and 'throwed' it into the pit in the garden. I can bring it and show it to you, gentlemen." In Dudley, in June last, a professional witch came to grief and the jail for selling "a bottle of stuff to burn at midnight" to a woman who, though admitting that this practitioner was a fraud, insisted that she herself was bewitched.

The London *Daily News* is authority for the statement that "to-day in England women of bad temper and a certain originality of character deliberately give themselves out to be witches. They win some respect and exercise some influence. One woman has at this moment a reputation for keeping seven little familiar spirits, which leap out of her mouth, like the red mouse from the lips of the fair witch in 'Faust.' A witch often lowers the rent of the adjacent cottages and demoralizes a whole neighborhood."

The last legal execution in England for witchcraft occurred in 1716, but in 1863 a reputed wizard was drowned in a pond at the village of Heddingham, in Essex, not forty miles from London; while in 1887 "Dr. Harris" was committed for trial at the Radnorshire assizes for duping persons into the belief that their ailments were caused by their being "witched," and for professing to cure them by giving them charms to wear suspended round their necks.

At Havay, in Belgium, in June last, a peasant lost not only his child but his cow, and consequently consulted the village wise man, or devin, who said: "Go home and to-morrow morning burn the first person who crosses your doorstep. That person will have been the cause of your ills. I will take care that God sends him." The countryman went home as directed, and with the aid of his spouse prepared a kind of funeral pile in the biggest room of the house, and when next morning a kind neighbor, who had nursed the child in its last sickness, came to the door, the couple pounced on her, tied her hands and feet and kindled the pyre, on which they laid her. She had the wit to confess her guilt and beg for a priest, and when the priest came he liberated her, but not till she had been fearfully burned. The tribunal of Mons laid its iron hands on the culprits, sent them to jail for sixty and forty days and made them pay $60 damages to their victim. In the south of France a similar charm is in vogue. If you are worried by witches you have but to stick [illegible] put into it all the old nails, pins and pieces of iron obtainable and boil it furiously. As soon as the vessel begins to sing keep an eye on the door and the first person to enter will be the witch, obeying an irresistible impulse. Upon clubbing the witch vehemently the evil spell will be broken. At Charleroi, in Belgium, four women were convicted recently of swindling by pretended sorcery. Their practice was to select old women who had come into property and blackmail them under the threat of allowing the spirits to kill or bewitch a favorite child.

At the Russian village of Wratshevo, near Novgorod, two years ago, there was a woman named Agrafena Ignatjeva, a widow, who had the reputation of being a witch, and who encouraged the belief, as it made the peasants bring her food and gifts in abundance. There were many persons in the district suffering from epilepsy and it was popularly believed that the witch had thus punished them for offending her in some way. One of these epileptic sufferers, a girl from a distant village, became peculiarly subject to these attacks, and in consequence her parents resolved to have her exorcised by the witch. Accordingly they took her to Wratshevo, and on arriving at the widow's house they found a crowd of peasants assembled round the door, and on entering they saw the witch sitting on the floor, with the girl's head in her lap, and her hands clasped round the girl's throat. The witch was muttering incantations, and the girl was writhing in convulsions. The parents, who had paid the witch a large sum for her services, looked on for a few minutes, and then, thinking that the witch was doing her work properly, left the house, and returned to their village. On the following day the girl died, and the parents were arrested on the charge of murder. They were tried at Novgorod, and sentenced to imprisonment for life in the mines of Siberia.

Insects in India.

You have recently arrived in the country, are living in a kutcha house (built of sun-dried bricks and mud-mortar), have made yourself comfortable therein, and are going to have your first dinner party. All your knick-knacks are proudly displayed on your table, and in its center blazes your lamp, just unpacked. The dinner hour approaches, and you nervously take a look round to see that all is right. One or two insects, new to you, are fluttering about the lamp or on the table, and in brushing them off you perhaps notice that the same insects are swarming out of a corner or from the floor. Your guests arrive; and while receiving and marshaling them in to dinner the insect invasion has assumed formidable proportions, so that when you sit down to soup, you find the air around the lamp alive with termites, and your fair cloth covered with them. Every soup-plate is stuffed with them, as also your glasses of sherry. In despair you appeal to the company or to our table attendant, and are advised to remove the lamp at once from the table. On doing so, the invaders on the wing are diverted; and then you notice that the thousands on the table have dropped their wings broadcast, and are now chasing one another about. In comparative darkness you finish your dinner and adjourn to the drawing-room. When your guests have left, curiosity takes you back to the dining-room, and you find the table and the site of the removed lamp strewn with myriads of wings, and their owners nowhere.

Watch the insect outside, and the sight is equally wonderful. From a spot in the ground where you would least expect it, you find one or two termites fluttering into the air; watch them narrowly and you will find a minute hole, far too minute for the hordes which are squeezing out of it and then rising into the air. Around the hole half-a-dozen wingless workers are fussing frantically. But let us watch the perfect insects and return afterward to the workers. Soon we see a pyramidal cloud of insects in the air, the apex resting over the hole. This becomes denser and spreads wider as the breeze catches their wings. News of the flight have been telegraphed far and wide. Sparrows and crows, fly-catchers and king-crows, kites and mynas, flock to the scene and gorge on the flyers. (Kites feast laboriously; every termite is individually seized with the talons and then disposed of by the beak.) If evening is setting in bats and even frugivorous flying foxes join in the revel, and termites are devoured in myraids Turn again to the hole whence the last termite has emerged and you will find the workers busily engaged in plastering it up again and destroying all traces of the flight. The few survivors of the swarm seek the earth, drop their wings and disappear. The dropping of the wings is a marvelous process; two pegs with all their machinery of blood vessels, nerves and ligaments, are instantaneously dispensed with, and the insect seems livelier than before; and this mutilation occurs precisely at the exact moment. Seize a termite by the wings at the wrong moment and he will struggle violently to escape, the wings remaining firm in your grasp. Seize it at the right moment, and you will see it lift its body upward and backward like an earwig, deliberately unhook its wings, and so escape.—*Chambers' Journal.*

A Squirrel's Fight for Life.

A story so strange that it seems almost incredible comes from the zoological garden, but it is nevertheless true, and a recital of the facts will give all a greater respect for the weaker animals, whose pluck and instinct—perhaps it may be called intelligence—triumph over the strength of their deadly foes. Yesterday afternoon a little squirrel killed a rattlesnake about to devour it, and the aggressor became the victim. It is customary to place live animals, such as the rabbit, the rodent or the squirrel, in the dens of the slimy, repugnant reptiles who tempted our first parent. The snakes, when they are hungry, with fearful deliberation approach their terrified prey and relentlessly devour it. The squirrel which battled so bravely for his life, and won, crouched tremblingly in the corner of the snake's abode, and seemed to understand that it would soon be food for the disgusting creature whose fierce, cold eyes began to glitter in anticipation of the promised feast. Slowly but surely the rattlesnake crawled toward the squirrel, but the bunnie quickly jumped on a perch above the deadly reptile's head. The long flat head was raised upon the perch, and the forked tongue sent forth its venom. But the squirrel, with a sudden spring, alighted on the back of the snake and bit off one of his rattles. The wounded reptile whacked quickly around and struck the little hero a fearful blow, breaking the right hind leg. Brave little fellow, once more he leaped beyond the reach of his maddened foe. Another spring, and the squirrel was triumphant. He caught the snake behind the head, and with one firm thrust of his sharp, white teeth he decapitated the slimy monster and fell exhausted by the wiggling mass; but the battle had been won, and the snake was dead.—*Cincinnati Inquirer.*

Diphtheria.

We may clash with many a preconceived opinion in stating our view of the treatment of this disease, says an exchange. Formerly caustics were much employed to the throat, but such measures are no longer advocated, and eliminating and tonic medicines, detergent gurgles and applications, together with a nourishing diet are approved of (To us it appears that fresh air is the first necessity; we should allow a diphtherial patient to be near an open window. Next, we should use hot malt vinegar for flannel wraps round the throat, gargles of the same diluted with water, and the most tonic diet possible. Neither quicine or mineral tonics, but hot, strong wines, yolks of eggs beaten up in strong beef tea; warm baths made of camomile flowers; feet placed in mustard and water, and flannel wraps soaked in hot vinegar around the stomach.

The juice pressed from raw beef, heated in a farina boiler and given constantly, but above all hot red wine. Inhalations of the fumes of hot vinegar with open mouth and pencilings of the same within the mouth. The use of lemons is also to be recommended.

Diphtheria is a preventable disease, and when we know more of the conditions under which the health of human life can exist, and are inclined to listen to it and act according to it, we shall have fewer epidemics such as those of diphtheria.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Eastern and Middle States.

GOVERNOR CORNELL'S message to the New York legislature is an unusually long document. He says that with a tax levy more than one-third smaller than that of the previous year the public revenues have satisfied all legitimate claims, provided $376,500 for the sinking fund and furnished a surplus larger by $1,846,856 than that which remained at the close of the fiscal year 1880. With sound economy, the message says, the rate of taxation can be still further reduced for the coming year. The canals suffered a loss in traffic of 1,282,151 tons, and the expenditures upon them exceeded the revenues by $205,642.45. Public school attendance during the year fell off more than 10,000. Biennial legislative sessions are recommended, as is also the prevention of the sale of oleomargarine for butter, and the modification of the usury laws.

THE Pennsylvania Republican State convention has been called to meet at Harrisburg May 10.

THE seventeenth annual convention of the American Dairymen's association was held at Syracuse, N. Y. During the meeting various papers relating to the dairy interests of the country were read.

FIFTEEN Brooklyn aldermen who disobeyed a judge's injunction were arrested for contempt of court, and each sentenced to serve various terms of imprisonment ranging from thirty to ten days and to pay a fine of $250. They were all taken to jail, but at 11 o'clock at night were released on appeal, giving bonds.

A SUPREME COURT jury decided at Boston that the Phœnix Life Insurance company should pay $10,000 to Mrs. Susan Brigham, as the policy on her husband's life, and also the costs of litigation. The company alleged misrepresentation when the policy was issued.

WHILE going at full speed a heavy freight train, drawn by two locomotives, ran off the track near Syracuse, N. Y., and thirty-three cars loaded with merchandise were all wrecked, the debris being scattered over four tracks. The two engineers were badly injured. Railroad men say this is the largest number of cars ever wrecked in any one accident.

A PRIZE of $200 for the best essay on comets was awarded to Lewis Boss, director of the Dudley Observatory at Albany, N. Y.

GEORGE MELIUS, a brakeman, was arrested by order of the coroner, charged with causing the fatal railroad collision on the Hudson River railroad at Spuyten Duyvel, by not going back when his train stopped and signaling the approaching train. The disaster resulted in eight victims—State Senator Webster Wagner, Mr. and Mrs. Valentine, the newly-married couple; Rev. Francis Xavier Marechal, a Catholic priest; Mrs. Mary L. Brown, wife of a New York mining broker; Oliver R. Keeley, a Philadelphia stove merchant; Albert Richards, a young man, resident of Brooklyn, and Darwin L. Ransom, aged thirty, of the Hoffman house, New York.

A FIRE at Albion, N. Y., consumed the largest business portion of the village, entailing an aggregate estimated loss of $250,000.

THREE boys, while playing in an unoccupied building in Brooklyn, displaced a beam which supported one of the floors. This precipitated the whole structure upon their heads, killing all three.

AFTER a six-days' trial a jury at Machias, Me., sustained the will of a deaf mute, aged seventy-six, who devised his property by pantomime. Only one similar case was ever tried in the United States, and that was in North Carolina.

THE scheme for holding a world's fair in Boston has fallen through.

THE Pennsylvania anthracite coal output for 1881 was 28,500,015 tons—an increase over the previous year of 5,062,774 tons.

THE New York senate chamber was draped in mourning to commemorate the tragic death of Senator Wagner at the Spuyten Duyvel railroad disaster, and both branches of the legislature attended the funeral in a body, going to Palatine Bridge, the home of the deceased senator, in a special train.

South and West.

THE Hercules powder works, at Pinole, Cal., were destroyed by an explosion, and a number of persons were killed and several more injured.

A DRUNKEN witness named Mullins was fined several times for insolence during a murder trial at Mount Vernon Ky., and finally the judge ordered his arrest. Mullins' father, the strongest man in the county, came to his assistance, and a terrific riot ensued, pistols being drawn and fired, the spectators rushing over each other in their efforts to get out of the way, and the judges and jury taking part in the efforts to quell the disturbance. Finally the two men were secured without any blood having been shed.

THE town of Kemp, Texas, has been completely destroyed by an incendiary fire.

AT Dallas, Texas, 5,725 bales of cotton were sold for $290,000. This is the largest single sale of cotton ever made in the United States.

TOWN HOP TOWS, an Indian, was hung at Yakima, Washington Territory, for the murder of Lorenzo Perkins and his wife in 1878. Of the seven Indians engaged in the murder three have been hung, three were shot while resisting arrest, and one was released, having turned state's evidence.

A RISE in the Cumberland river at Nashville, Tenn., drove 200 families from their homes, compelled many factories and mills to close, and put 100 acres of the city under water, causing heavy pecuniary damage.

AN immense multitude witnessed the triple execution at Wentworth, N. C., of Matilda Carter, Eldridge Scales and Joseph Hay (all colored) for the murder of Nash Carter, husband of the woman who was hanged. On the same day Thaddeus Baber (white) and William Ward (colored) were hanged in the jail-yard at St. Louis, the former for murdering a young woman with whom he had been intimate and the latter for the murder of a young colored girl by whom he had been jilted. And at Sioux Falls, Dakota, also on the same day, Thomas Egan, for murdering his wife, met his death on the gallow.

BY a decision of the Minnesota supreme court ex-Treasurer King, of Scott county, will have to undergo the penalty—two years' imprisonment and $21,000 fine—to which he was sentenced for embezzlement of $10,000.

MR. SCOVILLE, counsel for Guiteau, commenced a libel suit against the Chicago *Herald*, which, as is stated, charged him with fraud in connection with his bankruptcy several years ago.

NINE convicts were being conveyed across a creek in a flat boat near Little Rock, Ark., when the boat upset and five of the men were drowned.

A BROKEN wheel caused two cars of an express train to leave the track near Lansing, Iowa, and twenty persons were injured, several with fatal results.

THE funeral of a child who had died of what was supposed to be chicken-pox was largely attended at Wilmington, Ohio. A few days afterward there were over fifty cases of virulent smallpox in the town.

From Washington.

THE state department is informed from St. Petersburg that Lieutenant Danenhauer and five of the Jeannette's crew have arrived at Yakutsk and are well provided for. Engineer Melville and six men are expected there soon.

MESSRS. A. M. POWELL and Wm. E. Dodge, president of the National Temperance society, of New York city, appeared before the select committee on alcoholic liquor traffic and spoke in favor of the appointment of a commission to inquire into the liquor traffic of the United States.

A BILL introduced in the House by Representative Browne, of Indiana, for the issue and exchange of fractional treasury notes of the United States, authorizes the secretary of the treasury to issue such treasury notes, payable to bearer on demand, in denominations of 5, 10, 25 and 50 cents, and the aggregate sum thereof to be $10,000,000, the notes to be exchangeable at par for other currency in sums of $100 or any mul iple thereof, and to be legal tender for all debts not exceeding $5.

THE President has approved the joint resolution of Congress tendering the thanks of the people of the United States to his highness the khedive of Egypt for the gift of an ancient obelisk.

CAPTAIN GEORGE E. TYSON, who has passed fourteen winters in the Arctic regions, in a letter from Washington expresses the opinion that the pole will never be reached by the old methods, and that the balloon plan is the only one that promises success.

JUDGE COX having refused Guiteau permission to speak before the jury, the assassin gave the address that he intended making to the press for publication. In a letter which accompanies the address he calls it "an historical document," desires that it be "sent broadcast to the American people" and says he would not trust the best man in America to close his case. The address is a long, rambling document, much of it having been heard before in his testimony when he appeared as a witness in his own behalf. The speech starts out with the declaration that he stands before the jury as a patriot, suffering in bonds for an act that was done for the good of the American people. Some rhetorical passages that it contains have appeared again and again in his utterances in and out of court. He reasserts that the Deity inspired him, pictures the political situation at the time, declares that there have been several interferences by Providence in his behalf, and threatens dire things to the American people if he, as the representative of the Deity, is injured. He tells the jury that it is their business to acquit him and so vindicate his inspiration. He claims he was insane when he shot the President, and that as soon as it was done the pressure on his mind was relieved. So rash an act, he argues, could only have been the work of a madman. The assassin reiterates his blasphemies and expresses great satisfaction with the political results that have followed his crime, which, he says, go to prove his claim of Divine inspiration. He claims to be a patient hero, worthy to be ranked with Washington and Lincoln, and appeals with a proud confidence to the jury for vindication and freedom. A feature of the speech is the introduction of a number of letters sent to the assassin by persons whose names are not given, expressing admiration and sympathy for him. His closing appeal to the jury ends with the statement that when the President was shot the cabinet officers telegraphed to Europe that it was the act of a madman, and he thinks it will be far better every way if it is now officially decided that it was the act of a madman.

DEPREDATIONS upon the government timber lands in the West have increased to such an extent that the secretary of the interior has addressed a communication to the attorney-general, urging him to use all the means in his power to arrest and punish the offenders.

SECRETARY HUNT has sent the following cable dispatch to Lieutenant Danenhauer and Chief Melville, of the lost Jeannette, at Irkutsk, Russia: "Remain on the ground until the remainder of your expedition is found. Help search by every means in your power."

Foreign News.

A CROWD in county Kings, Ireland, broke up the roads, threw trees across them and destroyed four bridges to prevent the carting of oats to a sheriff's sale.

THE dead bodies of the process server, Mr. Huddy, and his nephew, who disappeared from county Mayo, Ireland, have been found chained together in Lough Mask.

THREE French missionaries have been murdered in the desert of Sahara.

AN explosion on board the British flagship Triumph, of the Pacific squadron, resulted in the death of three men and severe injuries to seven more.

A DISPATCH from Calmar, Sweden, states that a Swedish mail steamer has sunk in the Calmar sound while on a trial trip, and that fifteen persons were drowned.

THE coronation of the Russian czar, which is to be an elaborate affair, has been postponed until July, as the czarina expects to become a mother in May.

A NUMBER of land slips, caused by earthquake shocks, have occurred recently in Switzerland.

A BEAUTIFUL girl of seventeen was performing on a trapeze attached to a balloon at Cuantla, Mexico. When the balloon was three-quarters of a mile high it suddenly burst and the girl fell to the ground, crushed to death.

GUITEAU'S TRIAL.

The first speech to the jury was made on the forty-third day of the trial by Mr. Davidge, of counsel for the prosecution. Mr. Davidge reviewed the evidence, detailed the actions the Guiteau was or is insane, and won the approval of the Italian tragedian Rossi, who was a spectator, by his quotations from Shakespeare. Guiteau followed him closely, interrupted him frequently, and reiterated the assertion that he has never claimed to be insane since July 2. Mr. Davidge argued that the assassin's sanity was proved by the consideration he showed for Mrs. Garfield when he refrained from shooting her husband at her side, by the manner of his preparing for the deed, by the way he executed it, and by the measures he took to secure his own safety, first from the police and then from the jailer, by pressing the plea of insanity. There was an exciting scene at the close of the session, when the lawyers were debating the question whether the prisoner shall be permitted to address the jury. Guiteau insisted upon his right to do so, and declared he would not trust the best man in America to close his case for him. Judge Cox said he had no objection to the prisoner making a speech, provided he would confine it to arguments on the facts and evidence. District Attorney Corkhill asserted that the prisoner had no right to speak, and strenuously objected to it being permitted to leave the dock. There was a tilt between the lawyers on this subject, and everybody got excited. Guiteau said in reference to the speech he intended making: "Then shall the people will read the speech, and they are greater than this court and jury. Don't forget that, Mr. Court and Mr. Jurymen! The American people are trying this case, and will, I think, do me justice. That speech is supplemental to my speech. It reads like an oration of Cicero. It will go thundering down the ages." This closing scene of the day was characterized by considerable excitement on the part of the counsel on both sides and by the exhibition of great passion on the part of the prisoner. His sister, Mrs. Scoville, also manifested a great deal of emotion and wept hysterically. Many women gathered sympathetically around her.

On the forty-fourth day Guiteau, as soon as he had been placed in the dock, made his usual opening speech, as follows: "In justice to the court, to myself and to Mr. Davidge I want to say that I was mistaken in my remarks against him. I received a letter severely denouncing Mr. Davidge, but on inquiry I find that Davidge is a high-toned Christian lawyer, and I withdraw any injurious remarks I made against him. I still maintain my opinion of Corkhill. I am told that I am right about Corkhill and wrong about Davidge." Mr. Davidge then rose and proceeded with his address to the jury. He analyzed the testimony of Dr. Rice, Mrs. Scoville, John W. Guiteau and others as to the eccentricities and peculiarities of the prisoner. All this testimony went to establish, said Mr. Davidge said: "The Guiteau family is a respectable family, a family of tone and character. They have made their mark wherever they have gone. The mistake committed by the family is in undertaking to protect and defend this man. All families are liable in the course of nature to produce bad men and wicked men, and bad women and the wicked women. In the course the Roman course—that this family ought to pursue would be to denounce this wretch as having sinned against law, against God, against nature itself, and offer him as a sacrifice on the altar of his country." The prisoner here broke in: "That is all said for money." Mr. Davidge continued his review of the testimony, speaking in the same quiet, off-hand, yet dignified way, and very often addressing parts of the testimony, while he stood much of the time so close to the jurymen that he could have almost laid his hand on them. He paid no heed to Guiteau's interruptions, which were even more frequent than on the previous day, though less insulting. The assassin talked almost incessantly, almost as much as Mr. Davidge, in fact. When Mr. Davidge quoted testimony which Guiteau had contradicted as it fell from the witnesses' lips, Guiteau again declared that it was untrue. He accused Mr. Davidge of talking only for money, which would burn in his pocket. The court room was densely crowded, and after a woman had fainted Guiteau suggested to the court that fresh air was needed in the room, a suggestion which was acted upon.

Guiteau surveyed the dense crowd from his seat in the dock at the opening of proceedings on the forty-fifth day and then blurted out: "I received thirty checks yesterday, representing about $15,000; some of them I suppose are worthless, and many of them are no doubt good. I don't want any one to send me a worthless check. I do my own banking business, and my checks should be made out to my order. Any one who desires to send me money can do so, but I don't want any worthless checks." Mr. Scoville next asked the court whether the prisoner would be allowed to speak in his own defense. If the court proposed to accord him that privilege his counsel would prefer that he should speak first. The court here said: "I want to be heard on that question, your honor. I want to close the arguments for the defense. I wouldn't trust my case in the hands of the best lawyer in America." Judge Cox said he need to permit Guiteau to speak, on the ground that the prisoner would abuse the privilege, as he had done all through the trial, but said that counsel for the defense might read from Guiteau's manuscript if they desired. Guiteau protested that he appeared as his own counsel, and claimed the right as an American citizen to be heard in his own defense. Finding that Judge Cox would not be moved he shouted: "You have assigned me counsel appear here as my own counsel, and that I take exception to your ruling, Judge Cox. I shall appeal to the American people, and they will overrule you, and you will go down to future ages with a black stain upon your name." Mr. Reed, of Chicago, then addressed the jury for the defense, his argument being that Guiteau was insane. The speaker was continually interrupted by comments and interjections on the part of the prisoner, who was not in the least abashed by his counsel's elaborate portraiture of him as a fool and a lunatic. "I assert," Mr. Reed said, "that the conviction of this man to the gallows, and his execution, would be an infamy beyond description—an indelible stain on American jurisprudence and American juries." The assassin, when his counsel had finished, said: "Reed is a good fellow, but I would not give a cent a bushel for his rubbish. If I could only have a talk with that jury I would give them the right theory."

Contrary to his custom the prisoner did not make an opening speech at the opening of court on the forty-sixth day, but sat quietly in the dock while Mr. Scoville began the closing address of the defense to the jury. Although the prisoner had repeatedly denounced the line of defense followed by Mr. Scoville, and had declared that his own conception of the defense was the only true one, and he would not trust the best man in America to close his case for him, yet he listened to the speech without interruption, except to approve or emphasize some of the points made by the speaker. He did not forget his own speech, however, and requested Judge Cox to read it in the newspapers because he wanted to talk to him about it. Mr. Scoville began by thanking the jury for their patience during the trial and expressed his obligations to members of the bar all over the country for the generous, unsolicited assistance which they had rendered him. Continuing, Mr. Scoville devoted his attention principally to correcting what he claimed were misstatements of law and of fact in Mr. Davidge's opening address for the prosecution. He said he had framed in his own mind an indictment for a conspiracy to hang the prisoner. The conspirators he had in mind were the district attorney, LAWYERS Porter and Davidge, and five of the expert witnesses for the government. There were twenty counts in this mental indictment, the first of which was that they had perverted the law in this case. On this point he spoke of Lawyer Porter's introduction of what Judge Davis said about insanity in his decision in the Coleman case in New York city. This quotation from Judge Davis, he claimed, had no place there, and he averred that Judge Davis had gone outside of the case before him and attempted to influence this case. Mr. Scoville also pointed out what he charged were deviations from or misrepresentations of the testimony by the prosecution. He did not specify the remaining counts in his supposititious indictment. He argued that if Guiteau's mind was overpowered by the consciousness that the Deity commanded his act, and if it was the result of mental disease, then the act from Guiteau's own point of view was right, and he was not responsible.

Horrors of a Railroad Collision.

A frightful accident by which about ten lives were lost, including New York State Senator Webster Wagner, occurred on the Harlem River railroad, near Spuyten Duyvil, in the upper part of New York city. The heavy Atlantic express train on the New York Central and Hudson River railroad, due in New York at 7 o'clock P. M., halted to repair a damage to a brake just after having rounded the curve a short distance from Spuyten Duyvil. There were thirteen cars in the train, the last six of which were drawing-room cars. In front were two passenger coaches, two mail cars and an express car. Among the passengers in the drawing-room cars were many members of the New York legislature, including Senator Webster Wagner, and other well-known politicians. While the express train was standing on the track a local train from Tarrytown, running at apparently full speed, crashed into the rear of the standing train. The two rear drawing-room cars were telescoped. They then caught fire and were burned. Among those who perished, besides Senator Wagner, were Park Valentine, of Bennington, Vt., aged twenty-one years, and Mrs. Valentine, aged nineteen, a young couple who had been married the previous evening and were on their wedding trip, accompanied by the groom's father, who escaped unhurt. The following account of the disaster is taken from the New York papers:

The express train, consisting of several ordinary passenger coaches, three drawing-room coaches and baggage cars, passed Spuyten Duyvil station about 7 P. M., and rounded the curve at that point on its way to the Grand Central depot. Soon after getting around the curve and through the cut there was a sudden stoppage of the train. It was learned that the air brakes had given way, and the engineer had stopped to repair the break. Some minutes passed, and while passengers were talking over the delay, the train was struck by a passenger train from Tarrytown, which was following the express. The locomotive engine of the Tarrytown train instantly telescoped the rear coach of the Albany train. This was the Idlewild, a Wagner drawing-room coach. The rear end of the coach was broken in and the coach was thrown upon the next one, the Empire. The roof of the second coach was broken in, and both coaches rolled off the track together.

The coaches took fire immediately. The shock of the collision had been terrific. In all the forward cars of the Albany train the passengers were thrown from their seats, and many of them were injured. In the car of the Tarrytown train the shock was also great enough to throw passengers out of their seats. One woman with a baby in her arms was hurled against a hot stove in the end of the second car from the engine, and she and her infant were both burned severely. Many other persons on the same train were badly bruised.

From both the trains the passengers rushed to look upon the wreck. A terrible scene confronted them. The two drawing-room cars, the Idlewild and the Empire, lay together broken and in flames. From the Empire a few persons made their way with difficulty, bruised and bleeding. Many of the passengers set to work at once to rescue other persons from the burning cars, but at first their efforts were unavailing. Water was carried from the Harlem river and from the locomotives and dashed on the flames, but the amount was too small to do any good. The fire burned up brighter and stronger, and it was soon seen that the cars must be destroyed. A few persons were rescued from the burning wreck, and some of the rescuers were burned about the hands and faces. Cries and groans from the injured were heard on every side. The wreck had occured at a distance from any station whence any relief could be obtained, so the farmers living in the neighborhood visited the scene of the collision and offered their homes as places of shelter for the wounded. The forward part of the Albany train was then started for the city, leaving behind the two burning cars. Most of the passengers who had escaped death or serious injury came to the city on the train. The engine of the Tarrytown train was disabled, but the train was drawn back to the Spuyten Duyvil depot and sent to the city at a later hour over the up track.

Senator John W. Browning was found at his house in New York. He bore evidences of the accident. His head was cut and otherwise badly injured, and his left knee was severely cut. He was badly shaken up, and could with difficulty collect his thoughts sufficiently to give a detailed account of his experiences. He said:

"I was in the next to the last car of the train. In that car were Police Commissioner Nichols, Edward Kearney, Senator Grady, Assemblyman Sheehy, F. B. Spinola and others of the Tammany party. A short time before the accident occurred Senator Webster Wagner came through our car and said, laughingly: 'Ah, here are all the Anti-Monopolists.' He added: 'I am opposed to monopolies myself, for sometimes they smash my cars.' The party laughed at this sally, and Senator Wagner passed forward into the coaches. The train slowed up, and was then apparently about to start again when the crash came. I felt the concussion, and saw the end of the car raise up, followed by a shower of broken glass and splinters. I was thrown violently down, and have no very clear idea of how I got out. Every one in the car, together with everything movable, was thrown into a confused heap. It was evident from the ground that several of the party were hurt. Assemblyman Sheehy was badly hurt. Police Commissioner Nichols was cut in the knees."

Senator Wagner was born at Palatine Bridge, N. Y., October 2, 1817, and was of German parentage. He received a common-school education, and was in early youth a farmer, and later a wagon maker. He was appointed as station agent of what was known there as the Utica and Schenectady Railroad company, and was at the time of his death the president and principal owner of the Wagner Sleeping and Drawing-Room Car company, in one of whose coaches he was killed. He was elected Republican member of the assembly in 1870, and was elected to the Senate in 1871. He was elected to the present New York Senate without opposition.

FORTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

Senate.

A bill to promote the efficiency of the navy was reported favorably.... Many petitions were presented praying for a constitutional amendment to prohibit the manufacture, importation and sale of alcoholic liquors.... A bill was introduced to repeal the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad company land grants.... The Sherman refunding bill was taken up, Mr. Vest speaking against it and Mr. Sherman replying.

Mr. Voorhees reported from the joint committee on the subject of a bill authorizing the construction of a building for the accommodation of a congressional library.... Mr. Logan introduced a bill granting arrearages of pension to the widow of Abraham Lincoln and asked immediate consideration of the same. Mr. Blair, of the pensions committee, explained that the case of Mrs. Garfield and Mrs. Lincoln were now under consideration in connection with a measure of the subject, and it was hoped a report would be made at an early day. The bill was then referred to the pensions committee.... The census deficiency bill, making an appropriation of $540,000, was passed.... Mr. Ingalls's resolution declaring that the arrears of pensions act should not to be repealed was debated by Messrs. Ingalls and Bock.... Mr. Cameron, of Pennsylvania, delivered a twenty-minutes' speech upon the general subject of taxation, internal and external, taking as his text his pending resolution, declaring it inexpedient to reduce the revenue by abolishing all internal revenue taxes except those upon high wines and distilled spirits.

House.

Mr. Hiscock, from the committee on appropriations, reported a bill appropriating $540,000 for the final expenses of the tenth census.... A bill was introduced defining the qualifications of Territorial delegates.... Mr. Orth offered a resolution instructing the committee on civil service reform to inquire into the expediency of providing a different mode for the appointment of the committees of the House, and, after a contest, the resolution was referred to the committee on rules.

Mr. Robeson, from the committee on rules, submitted a report increasing the membership of the following committees; ways and means to 15; judiciary to 19; banking and currency to 13; commerce to 19; agriculture to 19; foreign affairs to 15; military affairs to 15; postoffices and postroads to 15; public lands to 15; Pacific railroad to 15; improvement of the navigation of the Mississippi river to 15; invalid pensions to 19; war claims to 15, and accounts to 11; also for the appointment of a committee on the interoceanic canal and foreign inland transportation, to consist of thirteen members, to which shall be referred all measures relative to those subjects; also to amend the rules so as to refer to the committee on the improvement of the navigation of the Mississippi river all matters relative thereto.

Bills were introduced to repeal the law imposing a tax on the deposits and capital of banks; to define the crime of bigamy; to provide for the registration of electors in Utah; for the erection of a monument over the grave of Zachary Taylor; appropriating $560,000 for the improvement of the mouth of the Red river; for the payment of bounties to the heirs of colored troops; requesting the President to give notice to Great Britain of the termination of certain provisions of the treaty of Washington relating to fisheries; to coin and regulate a fractional currency; to establish a mint in New York city; for the admission of Washington Territory as a State; to establish a uniform system of bankruptcy; for making the term of office of presidential electors four years, and giving them the power to act in case of the death or disability of the President and Vice-President; making the agricultural department an executive department; to retire national bank notes; providing for a postal card with flexible cover to conceal the message.

A BACK-HANDED SPELLER.

The Curious Faculty of a Young New Mexican Compositor.

The Santa Fe *New Mexican* says: Sante Fe has a young man with a mind which has a faculty that is rarely to be found, if, indeed, it can ever be discovered elsewhere. The gentleman in question is Hugh McKevitt, a printer working over at military headquarters. He is a rapid typesetter and a thoroughly good workman, so that he is not dependent on any side business for a good living, and as a consequence has never said anything about his spelling capacity, which is the subject of this item. McKevitt is a left-handed speller, and defies any one to put at him a word which he cannot spell backward as rapidly as the best and quickest speller could give it in the usual way.

The other day the reporter fell in with him when he was in a more communicative mood than usual, and had occasion to try him. Incomprehensibility was not a marker for him. As soon as the word was pronounced, Mac said "fifteen letters," and went at it backward so fast that his hearers were unable to tell whether he was right or wrong. "You see," said a fellow printer, "he can tell the number of letters in any word without a moment's hesitation, as well as he can spell it backward, and not only that, but you can give him a whole sentence and he will tell you at once how many letters there are in it, and go right on and spell through the whole thing backward faster than most people could spell in the other way."

This thing was tried time and again, and no words or series of words could be hit upon which were not rendered as indicated above. Of course there are words in the English language which McKevitt has never heard of, just as there are with almost every other man, but he is what would be called a fine speller, "right-handed," as he says, and is familiar with the language, and any word which he has heard and can spell at all he can spell backward with astonishing rapidity. The strangest part about the whole thing is that McKevitt has never practiced or studied spelling backward a day in his life. He says he does not know how he ever acquired the ability to do it, but that as soon as he hears or sees a word, even if he has never thought of it before, which, of course is the case with a large majority of words, he knows immediately how many letters there are in it and how to spell it backward or in the regular way. It is so, too, with sentences. He knows at once how many words and letters in any sentence that may be suggested, and states the numbers promptly as soon as the words are uttered. McKevitt can also distribute type backward as fast as forward. In the left-handed spelling there is no theory of sound to aid him, as in very many instances it is letters spell nothing at all and cannot be pronounced, so that there is no accounting for his ability to spell in that way except to conclude that it is the result of a gift—a peculiar faculty of a remarkably quick mind.

There is no particular advantage in all this as far as can be discovered, but it is a curiosity and a rare one, and if anybody thinks it isn't hard to do let him try to acquire it.

The Journalist.

The journalist knows all the news. Therefore he is said to have a nose for news.

He is a man of parts—part modesty and part truthfulness. He has great regard for the truth